

The Nation

VOL. XCII.—NO. 2400

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1911

Reg. U. S.
Pat. Office.

PRICE TEN CENTS

UNQUESTIONABLY
THE GREATEST BOOK IN YEARS
MY LIFE
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF
RICHARD WAGNER

Written by one of the most striking personalities of modern times; kept secret, for urgent reasons, during the twenty-eight years since the author's death; this great work is now to be published in Germany, England, the United States and many other countries.

THINK OF IT!

Wagner wrote this autobiography from memoranda that he had kept for thirty-five years; a king transcribed part of it at his dictation; some eminent literary critics who have seen the manuscript say that this is one of the most remarkable books of recent times, and will stand among the world's most famous autobiographies.

The way in which this remarkable autobiography came to be written and kept secret for forty years is a matter of more than usual interest. Between the years 1868 and 1873 Wagner compiled his memoirs from diaries and other memoranda which he had kept for thirty-five years. As these memoirs were extremely frank, and discussed not only the affairs of the author, but the affairs and characteristics of prominent people of the time who were well known to the writer, Wagner took the utmost precautions to keep his work a secret. The book was set up by French compositors who did not understand German; twelve copies were printed; and the type was then distributed. Of these twelve copies, eight were entrusted to Frau Cosima Wagner and four copies were distributed among the author's nearest and dearest friends. The greatest care was exercised in the event of the death of any of these five people that the closely guarded memoirs should be turned over to one of the survivors. In this way the secret was kept so closely that although Wagner died twenty-eight years ago, very few people even in Germany have known his Autobiography was in existence. Its publication means the release to the artistic and music-loving public of the civilized world of a book of the most intense interest.

NOW READY

Two large volumes, with portraits of the author. Boxed

PRICE, \$8.50 NET. EXPRESSAGE EXTRA

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, Publishers, New York

N.
6-29
DODD,
MEAD &
COMPANY
New York

Please send me your
circular describing MY
LIFE, The Autobiography
of RICHARD WAGNER.

Name.....

Address.....

The Nation

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The Nation is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Patterson, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada \$3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union \$4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 704, New York.
Publication Office, 29 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 639

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Light from Guggenheim 642
The Cunningham Claims Rejected.... 642
House and Community..... 643
Cruelty to the Timid 644

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

The Life of Columbus 645
Swiss Notes 645

CORRESPONDENCE:

Wagner and Hornstein..... 646
False Heroes 647
Gettysburg 647
The Nationality of Ibsen..... 647
A Reading in Byron 647

LITERATURE:

Matter and Memory.—Creative Evolution 648
The Street of To-day 649
The Valley Captives 650
The Contessa's Sister 650
The Tennessee Shad 650
The Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson 650
My First Summer in the Sierra..... 651

NOTES 651

SCIENCE 653

DRAMA AND MUSIC 654

ART:

The Exhibitions in Rome 655

FINANCE:

The Southern Pacific Merger Decision 657

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 657

... Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London at B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational

BRYN MAWR, Pennsylvania.

The Misses Kirk's College Preparatory School
Prepares for Bryn Mawr and other colleges. Certificate privileges. Number of pupils limited and special schedule arranged for each. Percentage of pupils who have entered Bryn Mawr College unusually large. Gymnastics and outdoor sports. Thirteenth year opens October 5th, 1911.

PRINCIPAL OF A COLLEGE PRE-
paratory school will take 4 boys to tutor for the fall entrance examinations this summer on the Maine coast. Opportunities for boating, sailing, and bathing. Address PRINCIPAL, care The Nation.

THE FISK TEACHERS AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
2A Park Street, Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York 611 Sweetland Bld., Portland
39 Jackson Blvd., Chicago 238 Douglas Bld., Los Angeles
405 Cooper Bld., Denver 4142 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY

Supplies schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Send for Bulletin No. 20.

PARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.

STURGIS TUTORING SCHOOL

Preparatory and Tutoring Departments.
Summer Term, July 5 to September 21.
Fall Term opens October 2.

CONY STURGIS, Director,
404 Stewart Avenue, Ithaca, N. Y.

Just Published
MOLIERE. LES FEMMES SAVANTES

Edited by **Charles A. Eggert, Ph.D.**,
formerly Professor of French, Illinois
 Wesleyan University.

40 cents

In this edition, the notes give special attention to peculiarities in language and style, and to the explanation of allusions in the text. The vocabulary has been prepared with great care, and is particularly helpful in the interpretation of idioms. The introduction gives a brief account of Molière and of the *Précieuses*.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago

**A ROMAN SCHOOL AND
A ROMAN WEDDING**

By **Susan Paxson**, Teacher of Latin and
German in the Omaha High School.

JUST PUBLISHED—45 cents.

Two simple Latin plays which high-school students will find easy to reproduce. They have been found exceedingly helpful and have aroused great enthusiasm in the schools where they were reproduced previous to their publication.

GINN & COMPANY, 29 Beacon St., Boston

**BELLES-LETTRES
SERIES**

FORTY VOLUMES NOW READY

LIST FREE ON REQUEST

D. C. HEATH & CO., Publishers
Boston New York Chicago London

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. **BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP**, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

AMERICANS: An Impression

By Alexander Francis.

A. S. Clark, Peekskill, N. Y., is a buyer and seller of books, magazines, and pamphlets.

**MANUSCRIPTS WANTED
FOR PUBLICATION**

Also juvenile scripts. I deal with the best publishers. Bring me in your scripts. Consultations free. Hours 2-4 P. M.

HELEN NORWOOD HALSEY
Literary Worker, Manuscript Expert
110 W. 34th St., New York City
Tel. 703 and 704, Murray Hill. Suite 806.
Send for Miss Halsey's "Writer's Aid Leaflet." 25 cents in stamps.

Handy Volume Classics

Used by schools and colleges everywhere. 155 vols., pocket size. List prices, cloth, 35c. per vol.; limp leather, 75c. per vol. (Special prices to schools and colleges.)

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

**CLEAR STATEMENTS OF SOCIALISM
BY JOHN SPARGO**

The Substance of Socialism

(\$1.08 postpaid)

Sidelights on Contemporary Socialism
(\$1.08 postpaid)

The Spiritual Significance of Modern Socialism (55 cents postpaid)

B. W. HUEBSCH, Publisher, New York.

THE WAR MAKER

The True Story of Captain George Boynton. "Few works of fiction contain accounts of adventure as stirring as those recounted in the pages of this work."—*Pittsburg Post*.

Illustrated, \$1.50 net.

A. C. McCLURG & CO., CHICAGO

The Corsican

NAPOLEON'S DIARY

"One of the great diaries of literature."—*New York Times*.
(Four Impressions)

Read L. M. Montgomery's New Book.

KILMENY OF THE ORCHARD

By the author of

"**ANNE OF GREEN GABLES**" (23d Printing)

and

"**ANNE OF AVONLEA**" (12th Printing)

BARBAROUS MEXICO By **JOHN KENNETH TURNER**. The only book telling the unvarnished truth about the tyranny of Diaz and the helpless slavery of the peons. Twenty engravings from photographs corroborate the story. Extra cloth, \$1.50 postpaid. Charles H. Kerr & Company, 118 West Kinzie St., Chicago.

FOREIGN BOOKS Send for catalogue. **TAUCHNITZ**
SCHOENHOF BOOK CO. **BRITISH**
125 Tremont Street, **AUTHORS**
BOSTON, MASS.

SAMPLE COPIES

OF

THE NATION

will be sent to any address for
several weeks

WITHOUT CHARGE

ADDRESS

THE NATION

20 Vesey Street New York City

Letters and Memorials
OF
Wendell Phillips Garrison

Editor of The Nation, 1865-1906

In one volume, crown 8vo, 300 pages, with photogravure portrait.

During the forty-one years in which he edited the *Nation*, with a thoroughness, ability, and conscientious devotion unsurpassed in the records of American journalism, Mr. Garrison was an indefatigable correspondent, never employing an amanuensis, but writing tens of thousands of letters with his own hand to his contributors, who embraced practically all the leading American scholars and critics of the period. From a dozen groups of these, which have been kindly loaned by the recipients, a sufficient number of selections has been made to illustrate the relations between Mr. Garrison and his great corps of contributors, the frankness and tact which he exercised towards them, and the wide range of his interests, tastes, and sympathies. The volume also contains a brief sketch of his life, a dozen of his best poems, and several of his characteristic editorials, reviews, and essays, besides a fine photogravure portrait.

Price, \$1.50 net, postpaid

Houghton Mifflin Company
BOSTON NEW YORK

Reading Case for The Nation

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.



THE NATION, 20 Vesey St., N. Y. City

THE JULY
HARVARD THEOLOGICAL REVIEW

INCLUDES THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES:

SCHOPENHAUER'S CONTACT WITH THEOLOGY... William Mackintire Salter
RATIONAL MYSTICISM AND NEW TESTAMENT CHRISTIANITY Henry W. Clark
THE COVENANTERS OF DAMASCUS; A HITHERTO UNKNOWN JEWISH
SECT... George Foot Moore
GOD IN ALL AND OVER ALL... Warren Seymour Archibald
THE PASTOR AND TEACHER IN NEW ENGLAND... Vergil V. Phelps

FOR SALE AT THE NEWSSTANDS.

Published by HARVARD UNIVERSITY, CAMBRIDGE, U.S.A.

**THE NEW DICTIONARY
OF STATISTICS**

By AUGUSTUS D. WEBB
B.Sc. (Econ.), F.S.S.

4to, \$7.00 net

A copious compendium of indispensable information on the international statistics of ECONOMICS, FINANCE, POLITICS, and SOCIOLOGY.

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY
31 WEST 23D STREET, NEW YORK

"The Great Novel of the Year."
THE BROAD HIGHWAY

By Jeffery Farnol. \$1.35 net

Eleventh American Edition. Eleventh in England

**THE OPEN COURT
PUBLISHING COMPANY**

*Publishers and Importers of
Standard Works of Science,
Philosophy and the History of
Religion, Ancient and Modern*

*Founded in 1887 by E. C. Hegeler, for
the purpose of establishing religion upon
a scientific basis.*

The Open Court Publishing Co.
623-633 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

**A SHORT HISTORY OF
THE UNITED STATES NAVY**

By CAPT. G. R. CLARK and others.
With 16 page illustrations, and pictures in
the text. Large 12mo. \$3.00 net. Postpaid
\$3.20.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

**School Advertising in
The Nation**

THE NATION stands alone in its field. It has a larger circulation than any other politico-literary journal published in this country, going to all the principal libraries and reading rooms, and into thousands of families.

The circulation is chiefly among the thinking and well-to-do classes—lawyers, physicians, bankers, and other professional men—and in the homes of cultivated people, where the education of children is a matter of careful consideration.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

Advertising rates, 15 cents an agate line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions.

SPECIAL RATE

Ten Cents a line net for thirteen times

(minimum space three lines)

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 20 Vesey Street, N. Y.

Mrs. Wilfrid Ward's New Novel THE JOB SECRETARY

Crown 8vo. \$1.20 net; by mail, \$1.30

New York

"Mrs. Wilfrid Ward has made an interesting study of the processes of the human mind. An English novelist, whose home relations are most cleverly indicated, has need of a temporary stenographer and secretary. One is supplied, and he is put into the trying position of finding her perfectly useless as hands for him, but most useful as a thought stimulant. His story progresses under her free discussion, and, almost unconsciously to him, it becomes her story instead of his own. How it is related to actual fact, and how it is used to untangle misunderstanding and restore happiness to a man and his wife, unhappily apart, it would be a pity to tell here. There is an accustomed tone in the author's style and use of material which gives value to her work."—*The Outlook*.

San Francisco

"The two men and three women to whom the story is confined are skillfully drawn, while the comedy vein is as pleasing as it is distinctive."—*Chronicle*.

Boston

"The theme is treated with the skill that characterizes Mrs. Ward's work in general."—*Herald*.

London

"A short, unlabored, and kindly book, with a perfectly happy ending."—*Times*.

Edinburgh

"Readable and enjoyable from first to last."—*Scotsman*.

Liverpool

"There is a good deal of originality in the story, and some clever bits of characterization."—*Post*.

Published
by

Longmans, Green, & Co.

443-9 Fourth Ave.
New York

NEW PUBLICATIONS

Harvard Historical Studies. XII.

THE PUBLIC LIFE OF JOSEPH DUDLEY

By EVERETT KIMBALL, Ph.D., Associate Professor of History in Smith College. 8vo. \$2.00 net; by mail, \$2.14.

A study of the Colonial Policy of the Stuarts in New England, 1660-1715.

HALF A MAN

The Status of the Negro in New York.

By MARY WHITE OVINGTON. With a Foreword by Dr. FRANZ BOAS of Columbia University. Crown 8vo. \$1.00 net; by mail \$1.10.

"Miss Ovington's description of the Status of the Negro in New York City," writes Dr. Boas, one of the most eminent anthropologists of the country, and the chairman of the committee under the auspices of which these investigations have been conducted, "is based on a most painstaking inquiry into his social and economic conditions, and brings out in the most powerful way the difficulties under which the race is laboring, even in the large cosmopolitan population of New York. It is a refutation of the claims that the negro has equal opportunity with the whites, and that his failure to advance more rapidly than he has is due to innate inability."—*Chicago Post*.

The COMIC SPIRIT in GEORGE MEREDITH An Interpretation.

By JOSEPH WARREN BEACH. Crown 8vo. \$1.25 net; by mail, \$1.35.

The author considers the comic spirit in Meredith's novels their chief distinction, an aspect of his work much ignored by critics in their preoccupation with his amazing style and philosophic message. On this basis the significance of Meredith's work as a whole is discussed, and individual novels and characters are interpreted.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY

JOHN BROWN: A BIOGRAPHY FIFTY YEARS AFTER

By OSWALD GARRISON VILLARD

Some Tributes to this Remarkable Historical Work

Philadelphia PUBLIC LEDGER. "A tremendous book; more thrilling than any book of fiction, powerful in its appeal, and which, while it is written soberly, as befits history, by the very nature of the narrative, often rises to the highest dramatic level."

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON. "I can only say after reading from first to last its more than 700 pages that I have never encountered anything this side of Gibbon's 'Rome' which has made me feel more the personal power of a single work."

JOHN T. MORSE, Editor American Statesmen Series, in ATLANTIC MONTHLY. "Perhaps in thus dramatically fashioning his volume, Mr. Villard obeyed an instinct rather than acted upon a preconceived plan; that is often the case with great work, where a writer's feelings are deeply enlisted. Be this as it may, the merit and charm are none the less; he has seized well a splendid opportunity and has written one of the great biographies of our literature."

HORACE WHITE. "In my judgment a contribution to American literature to take rank with the very best historical writing of our time or any time. The only impartial history of the Kansas war."

ST. CLAIR McKEILWAY in the Brooklyn EAGLE. "A biography replete with facts and marked by courage and candor, learning and justice."

Portland OREGONIAN. "The most valuable and comprehensive biography issued this season, and the best and most candid estimate of John Brown."

W. E. CONNELLEY in the Topeka CAPITAL. "The unprejudiced student and seeker for truth will herald the book as a great contribution to American history."

Des Moines CAPITAL. "More powerful in its appeal, more dramatic than any book of fiction, is this wonderful biography of John Brown."

The North Carolina REVIEW. "In this biography Mr. Villard has touched high-water mark. The book is a delight to the reader for many reasons. Full of life and movement, . . . written in an attractive and scholarly style, full of sympathy and yet without any loss in accurate presentation, it sets a new standard for biographical efforts."

Baltimore AMERICAN. "While the book has popular features in that it is so attractively interesting, its scholarship is of the highest order and its style reminds one a little of Anthony Froude. . . . Mr. Villard has illustrated in this book the finest ideals of literary conception and execution."

London TIMES. "It is scarcely likely that any later writer will be able either to add anything of importance to Mr. Villard's collection of material or to better his interpretation of the whole story. . . . It at once becomes the standard, and probably the final authority on its theme."

Washington (D. C.) STAR. "Mr. Villard draws a compact, vivid, historic picture of the terrible focussing of this period upon our Civil War. Straight and clear in its literary way, this biography is a marvel of research and fair-mindedness."

HENRY WATTEYSON in Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL. "No fault may justly be found with Mr. Villard's telling of the story. It is minute and lucid, altogether fair and unvarnished."

Burlington (Iowa) HAWKEYE. "It is a book which will take a place in the library of every well established home in this part of the country."

First Edition, October 1st; Second Edition, November 21st; Third Edition, March 1st

Fully illustrated with portraits and other illustrations. With copious notes and bibliography. \$5.00 net. Postage 26 cents.

Boston

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

New York

The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1911.

The Week

Certain phrases serve as a kind of touchstone in revealing a man's attitude toward a protective tariff. A "Chinese Wall" is one of them, and President Taft used it in his speech at Providence last Friday night. When the head of the protectionist party makes that condemnatory description of a high tariff his own—coolly adopting the language of free-traders—it is enough to make the ancient and rock-ribbed standpatter rub his eyes and feel of his head. There is a phrase on the other side, formerly used by good protectionists, and even employed by the innocent Mr. Dingley in 1897. This is the one expressing the wish that our sacred country were surrounded by "a sea of fire," so that not an invoice of hated and contaminating foreign goods could reach our immune shores. That test of high-tariff orthodoxy has long been dropped, as too exacting except for isolated saints of the protectionist church. But it must look to the faithful as if the very foundations were being destroyed when a Republican President declares that the days of the Chinese Wall in tariff matters are over. Yet it was all along probable that the blast on the horns of Canadian reciprocity would cause that antiquated barrier to crumble and fall like the walls of Jericho.

The President's eulogy of the Supreme Court at New Haven calls attention to the fact that destiny has, after all, been kind to Mr. Taft in giving him what he wanted. More than to be President, Mr. Taft desired to be a member of the Supreme Court of the United States. That ambition was denied him; but it has been granted him in full measure to shape the personnel of the court, and, through it, the future of the nation. No less than four of the present justices are Mr. Taft's appointees. The court's complexion may be fairly said to represent the President's own views upon the great measures which it is called to pass upon. Mr. Taft is not the kind of man that rises to his full strength in advocating popular policies. We need only imagine his predecessor

saying of a measure to which he was opposed, "I am bound to confess it will do no real harm, but I don't like it." That is Mr. Taft; and that is why he has not impressed himself on the imagination of the country as some other Presidents have done. But as things have fallen out, it is doubtful whether any legislative programme Mr. Taft might have carried through would serve him as well in the final appraisal of history as his efforts and solitudes in connection with the Supreme Court.

That the Delegate of Arizona in Congress, presumably speaking for his constituents, should have asked the Senate committee to strike out from the Constitution of the proposed State the provision for the recall of judges, does not surely indicate that this will be done. It does, however, indicate two things. One is that the people of Arizona are not prepared to make the recall an article of a standing or falling Constitution; the provision appears to have got in happy-go-lucky, without any especial zeal on the part of the voters. The other is that the weight of discussion of the proposal has gone heavily against the recall of judges. Seldom has so pronounced and authoritative an expression of opinion been called out, and apparently Arizona perceives the need of giving heed to it. If the measure were separately put to vote in that Territory the probability now is that it would be decisively rejected. It is a somewhat awkward coincidence that Arizona should be making ready to abandon the recall of judges just at the moment when the Contributing Editor of the *Outlook* came out in an article vehemently arguing her right to have it.

What practical conclusion did Mr. Hill of Connecticut expect the House to draw from his story of the beautiful Russian shawl which he unfolded the other day to the gaze of his fellow-Representatives? He had bought it, he said, for \$25, and had paid 60 per cent. duty on it, but that was "too little by far," for it would have cost \$150 in the United States, and we could not duplicate it. Is it Mr. Hill's idea that the duty, instead of 60 per cent., should be 500 per cent.? That is

apparently the rate that would be necessary to cover the difference in cost of production; and if it is a national disgrace that we permit the poor Russian weavers of these shawls to undersell us, and keep us from making their beautiful products in our country, 500 per cent. duty is what American patriotism demands in the case. If we were to clap on that duty, it is true enough that the result might not be that we should make the shawls in America, but that we should do without them altogether; but what does that signify when a sacred principle is at stake? Indeed, in the matter of the shawls, no momentous consequence follows either way, so far as the American people are concerned; but the same policy works similarly in the matter of blankets. We have been putting on woollen blankets duties in the neighborhood of 100 per cent., and the consequence has been that the vast majority of the American people get along as best they can without them.

Even in such a matter as custom-house frauds it is worth while to make distinctions; and in the particular instance of the cutlery undervaluations there is a point which, whether it ought to be regarded as an extenuating circumstance or not, is at all events worthy of notice. It has been stated by custom-house investigators that the great bulk of imported cutlery has come in at valuations shaved just barely below certain "dead lines" that would double or triple the duty if crossed; and it was also stated—in keeping with this—that in a lot of forty-three cases of cutlery valued at \$10,243 there was found to be an undervaluation of only \$866, but a loss of customs revenue amounting to \$3,379. Now this is a sort of thing which ought to be impossible, and for the possibility of which a vicious method of rate-making is responsible. It is a fundamental maxim of taxation method that no such break of continuity should exist. In levying an income tax, for example, it would be a most vicious plan to exempt incomes below \$2,000, say, and then, in cases of incomes above that amount, to tax the whole income; the only proper way to do is to tax the amount in excess of

the \$2,000, keeping that exempt. Otherwise, there is an irresistible temptation to misrepresentation—you can't expect a sinful man whose income has been \$2,010 to state it exactly, when the acknowledgment of the last \$10 means subjection to tax on \$2,000 also. This elementary principle of right method in taxation is violated in the sudden rate-changes occurring at innumerable points throughout our beautiful tariff system; and the resulting abnormal temptation to make slight undervaluations, resulting in great saving in duties, should be laid to the account of our tariff-makers.

Trenton's adoption of the commission form of government is an event of first-rate importance. That it is the capital of an Eastern State so important as New Jersey would alone give the result great significance; and, as a matter of fact, Trenton is not only one of a very few Eastern cities to have taken the step, but—with its nearly 100,000 inhabitants—it is the largest of them in population, and is a far more typical city than Lynn, Mass., the only other Eastern town with a population approaching Trenton's that has adopted the new form of government. The primary things aimed at by the commission plan are the concentration of responsibility, the better organization of administration, and the fewness of the elective officials; but in the New Jersey scheme there is one other feature of cardinal importance. We do not refer to the recall; that has attracted an altogether disproportionate amount of attention, especially since it is not applicable, under the New Jersey statute, until the expiration of a year of the officer's term. What we do mean is the elimination of party, in so far as it is possible to do that by law. Nominations for the commission are to be made by petition only. There is to be a primary election, which is virtually a free-for-all affair; and then comes the final election, at which there appear on the official ballot the names of those whose votes stood highest in the primary election, the number of names placed on the ballot being twice the number of commissioners to be elected. Not a word about party in the whole of this machinery—and if it shall prove to eliminate party, or even relegate it to comparative insignificance, in municipal affairs, that of itself will

be a blessing whose value it would be difficult to overestimate.

The Poughkeepsie regatta has been called the greatest sporting event of the year, and for several reasons. It brings together more contestants, counting by colleges and individuals, than any other competition outside the field and track intercollegiates; and those are more properly a programme than a single event. It is viewed by more spectators than even the best attended of football games. It is the most beautiful of all contests to watch. But, above all, it exhibits an unparalleled example of physical and nervous discipline, in the spectacle of men submitting to a year's laborious preparation for a single twenty minutes' test. Football in this respect falls far behind. The Yale team may be pointed for the single struggle with Harvard, but football works its way to the climactic event through a long series of contests, which always offer partial compensation for final defeat. But, with a solitary exception here and there, the crews who rowed at Poughkeepsie Tuesday afternoon had this sole race to stand or fall by. The supreme effort in this case is also the first effort. A crew that enters the contest unaffected by the nervous strain of months of preparation has undoubtedly given evidence of the very high capacity to which the human body can be developed.

The value of a college education can now be reckoned in dollars and cents. The one hundred members of the class of 1900 at Dartmouth have been canvassed, with the gratifying discovery that they are receiving incomes averaging above two thousand dollars. One of them earns six times this amount, and eleven others receive from \$4,000 to \$7,500 each. These men have been out of college but a decade, and they are presumably not yet at the maximum of their earning power. Nor is there any reason for supposing that Dartmouth's sons are more successful than their brethren of rival institutions. It was long since disclosed that the college graduate had a better prospect of getting his name into "Who's Who" than the man without a degree, and now it seems that he has what will count much more heavily with many persons, namely, the likelihood of a larger income

than have those to whom Sophocles is not even a faded memory.

When the villagers of Hadley, Mass., were fighting desperately in one of the assaults of King Philip's war, an aged man with flowing white hair and beard suddenly appeared and took command of the battle. Although many thought him an angel sent from heaven, he turned out to be Goffe, the regicide, who had long been hiding in the town. Something like this experience seems to have befallen Wichita, Kan. On a recent afternoon, the school-children were dismissed in order that they might listen to a lecturer who had been brought to the town by accounts of its civic corruption. The stranger made a study of the conditions in Wichita and conferred with the Mayor and the city commissioners regarding means of bettering them. And then—he was gone. His name, however, was learned, and his expenses paid. In this dramatic way Professor Zueblin instituted what may easily develop into a great profession, that of consulting reformer. We have had the man who sat in his library and wrote, and the man who sought to improve things by taking an active part at the polls. But now comes the expert, bearing a store of general information and theory in one hand, and a schedule of local details in the other. Here to-day and gone to-morrow, what is to prevent him from leaving in his wake a continually lengthening line of towns that, under his magic touch, turned from Babels to Utopias between noon and sunset?

Harrisburg, Pa., has hitherto been more famous for its politics than for its aesthetics, but this one-sided development is being corrected. George Gray Barnard has nearly completed the artistic feat of draping the groups of statuary that adorn the entrance to the Capitol. Their original condition, it will be remembered, shocked the sensitive Pennsylvania legislators. The hand of a master, say the dispatches, is shown in the skilful way in which the delicate task has been performed. The triumph lies in the choice of material which can be removed at any time without disfiguring the statues. Here, therefore, we have the novelty of adjustable art. Whenever the Keystone statesmen conclude to imitate the ancients, they can

do so with ease. Mr. Barnard, however, refuses to touch one undraped figure of a youth, upon the ground that he would only make it look ridiculous.

The heart-rending occurrence at Nantucket ought to have the effect of making some impression on the persons who indulge in the thoughtless but terribly mischievous and reprehensible habit of throwing away lighted matches or burning cigar or cigarette ends. It is true that in this case there was a contributory element, as gasoline had been used to oil the floor of the room which was set on fire. But disasters of like character are constantly occurring through the same cause. The Washington Place fire in New York, with its horrible loss of life, was almost certainly caused in this way. The official, and probable, explanation of the great Baltimore fire in 1904 was the throwing of a lighted cigar or cigarette on the sidewalk, and its being blown into a warehouse cellar on top of a pile of rubbish. Of the enormous loss by fire in our country, and the loss of life that goes with it, a very considerable proportion is caused by this indefensible habit. It ought to be made a criminal offence. The benefit of doing so would come not only from the fear of punishment, but still more from the association it would beget in people's minds.

A brand-new argument against Home Rule for Ireland has been discovered by the *Spectator*. It was suggested by "a series of menacing and provocative questions in regard to the action of the French troops in the neighborhood of Morocco" put to Sir Edward Grey by Mr. Dillon. Happily, the "dignified and very proper answer" of the Secretary for Foreign Affairs at once removed any possible cause for French resentment, but the incident is full of ill omen in the eyes of the *Spectator*. Only suppose that the disturbing Irish leader were the moving spirit in an Irish Parliament, what would prevent him from villifying France or any other foreign country, or even from passing resolutions condemnatory of French action? To be sure, France, as a specially friendly Power, would do her best to help the humiliated Cabinet at Westminster out of the difficulty. But imagine it were Germany. Suppose that the German Chancellor explained that he knew he could

not hold England responsible for things said in Australia or Canada, but that, as Ireland was expressly precluded from dealing with foreign affairs, and was situated in Europe, either England would have to stop its subordinate Parliament from insulting foreign sovereigns or the latter would have to find a remedy for themselves. Well, in such a crisis it is to be feared that the insulted sovereign would have to exercise the same common sense that marks the treatment by the English Parliament of the frank expressions of our State Legislatures upon the duty of England to give Ireland a Parliament of her own.

Hostility to the principle of proportional representation is assigned as the chief cause of the overthrow of the French Cabinet. M. Monis had put that reform upon his programme. The setback, however, can be regarded as only temporary. The agitation for electoral reform has made such rapid headway that no Radical Ministry can hope to make a stand against it without adding immensely to the prestige of the Moderates and Conservatives who have long been in a minority in the Chamber of Deputies. Electoral reform under the Third Republic has hitherto taken the shape of repeated experimentation with the so-called *scrutin de liste* and the *scrutin d'arrondissement*. Under one system the members of the Chamber are elected on a general ticket for each department, corresponding to our mode of choosing Presidential electors. Under the other system they are chosen from separate districts within the departments, as is the case with our Congressional districts. Both methods have been tried and discarded, according as it suited the majority in power at the moment. But neither method has been found capable of producing a Chamber that should exactly mirror the various shades of opinion among the electorate. According to the contention of the advocates of the proportional system, the rights of the minority have always been sacrificed.

The principal argument against the proposed reform has dwelt on the unwieldy nature of the machinery of proportional representation. Several formulas have been worked out for arriving at a just distribution of representatives between majorities and minorities, but

none of these can be accounted perfect. The real motive of opposition is found in the natural desire of every party in power to let well enough alone. The Radical forces that have been in control of the French Government since the days of Dreyfus are averse to any measure that may endanger their monopoly of power. But there is at hand, nevertheless, a less selfish argument against the proposed change. Under the two-party system as it has hitherto obtained in Great Britain and this country, a proportional division of strength between majority and minority is not necessarily fatal to effective government, since party discipline will enable a Ministry to maintain itself even with a slender majority at its command. "Insurgent" movements among us take years to develop. But under the Parliamentary "group" system that obtains in France a Ministry must have an overwhelming majority, indeed, if it is to survive the sudden defection of any one group among its supporters. Proportional representation, by preventing bumping majorities, will probably make a Ministry's position less secure than ever in republican France.

Sentence has been delivered in the case of Duez, government administrator of the dissolved religious congregations in France, who was found guilty of embezzling the handsome fortune of six million francs. The case brings up once more the disappointing financial results which have attended the liquidation of Church property sequestered under the Separation Law. One statement has it that of an expected \$200,000,000, less than one and a half million dollars was turned into the state treasury by Duez. This is gross exaggeration, of course. Even the most reckless of grafters would be incapable of such wholesale pillage. A soberer explanation of the fact is found in the bitterness with which the Church has fought the liquidation of its property. Expensive lawsuits have been instituted by the descendants of original donors for the recovery of ecclesiastical property that had been diverted from its primary purpose. There would seem to be little doubt that a great deal of the former Church holdings has been disposed of at ridiculously low prices. The land speculator has his innings in times of conflict between Church and State.

LIGHT FROM GUGGENHEIM.

Mr. Daniel Guggenheim, sailing for Europe on Tuesday, confessed that he embarked as an unhappy man. His sorrows are not personal; he was merely thinking altruistically of business conditions in this country, and they filled him with dejection. There is, for instance, the "tie-up of Alaska," for which "some one is responsible," and which is "very sad." But the main thing that makes mischief is the perpetual meddling of the Government in private affairs. How can we expect financial recuperation when there are these endless investigations by the Department of Justice, not because it "knows that our corporations are doing illegal acts," but solely to forestall "Congressional criticism"? True, the captains of industry and leading financiers are steadily predicting better times—are all the while telling us that with the railway-rate question or the Supreme Court decisions or the crop uncertainties out of the way there will be a boom—but none of these things comforts Mr. Guggenheim. It would appear that American magnates never are but always to be blest.

These complaints are no doubt typical; otherwise they would not be worth serious attention. Mr. Guggenheim utters the thoughts of many hearts. In some newspapers and often in the unstudied conversation of men having to do with large affairs, similar opinions are encountered. But it is highly probable that, if we were to look at the whole matter soberly and in the light of economic history, we should find (1) that conditions to-day are not so black as they are painted, and (2) that the causes assigned by despondent chiefs of corporations are not the ones which really account for such depression as afflicts us. Let these too quick despairers turn back to the years which followed the financial panic of 1873. Let them read Mr. James Ford Rhodes's article in the July *Scribner's* on the railway riots of 1877. These occurred, with the intense disorganization of business of which they were a symptom, four years after a panic—precisely the same distance we are now away from the panic of 1907. Yet at that time there was no Government nagging of business men; the Anti-Trust law was not yet heard of; conservatism was then not born. Simply, the country was going through the long and painful pro-

cess of recovery from a financial debauch; and it is at least a fair probability that a like sobering off is what is still going on after our later excesses of speculation and over-strained credit. The things Mr. Guggenheim speaks of have their influence, it need not be denied, but their effect must be far less than that of the large financial and economic forces visibly in operation.

It is noteworthy, however, that Mr. Guggenheim, like Judge Gary and others, would cure Government interference with business by prescribing more of it. His particular suggestion is a "competent Government Board of business men"—this, it will be noticed, is a trifle more modest than Mr. Perkins's plan of a Supreme Court made up of business men—whose function should be to study conditions and to collect "data" for the Administration and for Congress and bring about a useful co-operation between the governmental authorities and great corporations. This Board should have the power to "permit or prevent combination or syndicating," and thus put our proud land on a level with Germany, the aim being, of course, to serve "the best interests of all the people of America." Few details of the ambitious scheme are given, or could be given, but the whole is put forward as one more remedy offered by a man who hates Government meddling.

The really surprising thing about this whole class of dreams—for that is what they are—is that they should be given us by hard-headed business men. These men are supposed to be our most intense "realists." They have no cobwebs on their brains; they look at the thing exactly as it is. How can it be, then, that they do not see more clearly the exact facts with which they have to reckon, and the fundamental conditions under which it is certain that the great business of this country will for a long time have to be conducted? That it is folly for them to think of the possibility of Government coddling ought to be evident to them from the way in which a man like Senator Root concedes that even the day of a protective tariff, as a governmental wet-nurse to infant industries, is rapidly passing away. What we are sure to have is neither petting nor persecution from Washington, but a better enforcement of general laws designed to regulate big business. When so essentially conservative a man as Presi-

dent Taft declares that there will be no step backward, and that the large corporations must adjust themselves to the statutes as interpreted by the courts, the beginning of wisdom for financiers and great industrial managers is to write that down as settled. They must regard it as an element of their business just as truly as a cost-sheet, and deal with it as they would with any physical obstacle that has to be estimated for in building a railway. If this means a change of policy on their part, they must face the necessity of making it. And if it means the cutting down of enormous profits, such as Mr. Haverley's \$10,000,000, not from manufacture or buying or selling, but from mere promoting, they would do well to quit dreaming and prepare themselves for that stern reality also.

THE CUNNINGHAM CLAIMS REJECTED.

The decision announced Monday by the Commissioner of the Land Office, and approved by the Secretary of the Interior, probably brings to a definitive end the struggle over the Cunningham claims to Alaskan coal lands, which have so long been under investigation and attack, and which for a time formed the storm-centre of American politics. And now that the decision has been made, it seems extraordinary that it should have been so long a time in coming. Commissioner Dennett assigns for his disallowance of the claims reasons so simple and untechnical that one can but wonder that it should have required any very prolonged consideration to find them conclusive.

Indeed, to understand the Government's case, the one thing needful is to seize the fact that it has been the very opposite of technical. Under a law limiting the claim of an individual to 160 acres, and forbidding agreements that would defeat the purpose of this limitation, thirty-three claims of 160 acres each were filed by a group of persons who, it was alleged, were, in effect if not in form, under such agreement with one another; and it was the case of the claimants, and not the case of the Government, that had to be maintained on a technicality if it was maintained at all. And the evidence that there was, in reality if not in form, an agreement of the kind forbidden by the law, is simple and conclusive. It is indicated

in a convincing way by Mr. Dennett in his decision. "The facts," he says, "speak for themselves, and speak plainly." Among them are the circumstances that "there was not at any time a single act performed that connected any claimant with the precise tract he claimed to locate"; that "not a dollar was spent by any locator, individually or by agent, on the land he entered, but every act done and each dollar disbursed were for the purpose of determining whether the field as a whole contained workable deposits of coal"; that the separate claimants "exercised no choice in the selection of their claims, manifested no interest in their individual values, and (except perhaps Baker) sought no information of their respective locations." In a word, "the field jointly acquired by all of them and explored at the common expense was the only object of their solicitude."

And yet this same Mr. Dennett, to whom the case at the present time seems as plain as a pikestaff, who disallows the claims because they were in clear and substantial violation of the requirements of the law—this same Mr. Dennett wrote to Mr. Ballinger (then at Seattle) on April 6, 1908, as follows:

In regard to the Cunningham group, the situation is also very distressing, and as much so as it is in all of the Alaska matters. You know that Glavis objected to the issuance of patent, and I expect a report from him shortly, having wired to him to make it, and probably there will be the same technical violation of a stupid law, and the best thing they can do is to pound on Congress to pass that Alaska bill.

In this little expression is to be found, we believe, a large part of the explanation of the whole matter. The coal-land law really is a stupid law; and the difficulty with which Glavis and Pinchot and Garfield were contending was that, during Ballinger's ascendancy, the exploiters of the natural resources of Alaska overcame the inconveniences of a stupid law, not by getting a better law made, but by practical nullification, and by appropriation of the resources to their own use. For their resistance to such treatment of the law of the land, the men who made the long fight for the law are entitled to the sincere gratitude of the country. Had it not been for their courage and persistence, there can be little doubt that the Cunningham claims would have been allowed long ago—a thing that would have been not only of great importance in itself, but of

even greater importance as a precedent.

Nor is it merely on the general principle of faithfulness to the law that the loose views which have been so widely entertained in regard to the execution of the Alaska coal-land law are to be condemned. Even a wholly stupid law is entitled to enforcement so long as it is the law; but this law was not wholly stupid. It was a stupid method of providing for an object that is not in itself stupid, but on the contrary highly meritorious. It was designed to prevent the wholesale grabbing of immensely valuable national possessions without just compensation to the nation. The 160-acre restriction was stupid, because coal lands cannot be profitably worked in these small parcels; but the act called for is not simply to repeal the restriction. Along with the permission to take up larger tracts, there must go provisions securing to the people their proper share in the proceeds of the working of the lands. The land-grabbers have been very contemptuous of the "fanatics" of conservation who have stood in their way; but they could have procured the throwing open of the coal lands of Alaska long ago if they had gone about the matter honestly. Instead of acting on the view that the law was so stupid that no enterprising capitalist need let it stand in his way, they should have acknowledged the just rights of the people, and exerted themselves to procure the passage of a practical law safeguarding those rights while throwing open the lands. But that is not the way of the breed.

HOUSE AND COMMUNITY.

Lord Rosebery—so we still call him, for the Earl of Midlothian does not yet come trippingly off the tongue—has made a startling discovery. He wrote a breathless letter to the *London Times* to ask if any of its readers knew that "under the Finance Bill of last year a valuer may enter any house and inspect it at his will for the purposes of a land valuation." "I did not," added his lordship, "but so it is." And then the biographer of Chatham went on to remark:

There is thus a definite end of the proud boast of centuries that an Englishman's house is his castle. We all remember Chatham's famous burst—"The poorest man may in his cottage bid defiance to all the forces of the Crown," and so forth. I warn all Speech Day celebrations off this recitation, for it is now only a mockery and a deception. We are a tamer race now.

This may seem a trifle hysterical, coming from a seasoned politician, though it undoubtedly represents a widespread and bitter feeling in England against the new land taxes. But the particular ground on which Lord Rosebery places his resentment echoes hollow beneath him. For there are dozens of other officers of the Crown who may enter his house at will, not for the purpose of committing an arbitrary act of oppression, but of enforcing the law of the land. They may come in, for example, to inquire if there is an infectious disease; or if the plumbing and the drains are in sanitary condition; or if the gas pipes or conduits for electric lighting are laid in conformity with the city ordinances; or if the servants have been vaccinated, or a score of other things. None of them was done in Chatham's time, yet because we submit to them to-day are we to be called a "tamer race"? Rather, we should say, a tamed race: tamed from a wild and ignorant individualism to a civilized sense of what we all owe to the community.

Liberty and the rights of the citizen are to be defined to-day just as they used to be; but the stress and bearing of the definition are different now from what they were in Chatham's time. Now, as then, we are entitled to the enjoyment of every natural or Constitutional right, in so far as it does not infringe upon the rights of others. There's the modern rub. The "rights of others" have been coming to larger prominence. We begin to think less of the house than we do of the community; or, to put it in another way, the house as the citizen's "castle" is less often in our thoughts than the house as a part of the neighborhood, the city, in which it must take its place of due subordination.

Under the police power of all well-organized governments, to-day, there has been a great extension of the term, "affected with a public interest." This does not apply to common carriers and great corporations only. It necessarily reaches out to many individual activities. In the world as we know it to-day, it is true in a wholly new sense that no man liveth unto himself. So far as his manner of life may injure the health or morals of the community, he is necessarily subject to inspection and even regulation—not for the purpose of prying into his private affairs, or laying the heavy hand of tyranny upon

him, but in order to see that he complies with the laws which have been enacted for the good of all. Right here is the thing which Lord Rosebery forgot in his outburst. There was no question of inequality before the law. It is the same for all. Neither was there a case of unjustified inquisition, or entering his house on suspicion and without a warrant. All the proceedings were in pursuance of a plain statute; and if Lord Rosebery had been minded to take a quotation from further back, he might have turned his personal grievance into a public pan, citing Hooker's familiar words in praise of that law to which all things in heaven and earth do homage, "the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power."

We have no wish to squeeze this incident till we draw blood from it. It simply presents itself as a fresh and pertinent illustration of the continual balancing, in the modern state, of a private interest against that of the common weal, and of the way in which the former has been compelled at so many points to give way. The stoutest individualists going—and we sympathize with them instinctively—cannot be unaware of the enormous growth and pressure in our day of the community sense. Indeed, a good part of that growth has been due to the voluntary surrenders made by individualists. In them has been powerfully developed what Mrs. Humphry Ward calls the feeling of "social compunction"; and in their desire to help on the work of readjustment and betterment in society, they are ready to make many a sacrifice and to give up many a privilege to which they might be able to make out a strictly legal title. This conviction that we are all in the same boat and must be prepared to yield much in order to keep it from capsizing, is one of the unmistakable signs of the times. It is not so much a reasoned principle of political action, as it is a result of human need. Nor does it in any way mean that we must inevitably swing to a kind of "regimentation" in government, to use Huxley's word, that lies at the opposite pole from individualistic anarchy. It means merely that the "castle" theory of the citizen's rights has insensibly given way to a juster sense of the balance between the rights of the individual and the community.

CRUELTY TO THE TIMID.

Shyness is nowadays classified among the diseases that are curable by mail. The heart-to-heart columns in the newspapers and magazines never tire of exhorting the timid to put on courage. One editor points out that the diffident really can never hope to tread the road to Success. Mr. Bok gently bewails their depressing effect in the world of social amenities. The popular evening prints remind them how poor their chances are of obtaining the best wives in the market. Through it all runs the assumption that shyness can be got rid of by taking thought, precisely like obesity or the habit of biting one's nails. The fact that there are so many more stout people than there are shy people is not allowed to interfere with the swift course of the argument. If you are shy it is your own fault; more than a fault, it is a crime. One of the most popular forms of adding insult to injury consists in proving to the shy that the cause of their trouble is at bottom a vast conceit. The implication is that the young man who falls over his own feet in company does so because he believes his to be the most beautiful pair of feet in the world.

This method of ready relief may be unjust, but it is not so cruel as the indirect method, which consists in teaching people who are not timid how to cure those who are. In this respect shyness is peculiar among popular ailments. The uplift columns never think of teaching A how to cure B of tuberculosis, or insomnia, or corpulence. The appeal is always to the victim's own better self. Shyness would seem to be in a class with dipsomania, of which a man can be cured either through his own efforts or through the efforts of a relative who is willing to put a powder into the sufferer's coffee. The motives behind such advice are of the very highest. But the method, if not consciously cruel, is cruel just the same, both in its necessary implications and its results. It is all very well to urge every one to do his best to make the man who is shy feel at home, to surround him with a gentle and soothing atmosphere, to wrap him in a tender solicitude that shall hatch confidence out of the timid soul like the chick out of the egg. But to ask every one to be kind to the shy is precisely to give every bystander the

right to put drugs into a man's coffee. It is a privilege that will be abused, sometimes through malice, most often through ignorance.

Nobody can give more pain in less time than the ordinary "sympathetic hostess." Her mission is to overdo things. Her voice is too soothing, her smiles are too radiant, her interest in the victim's native village and his college career would not be justified if the village were Stratford-upon-Avon and the college career were Macaulay's. It has been dinned into her by a thousand oracles that the only way to put a man at his ease is to talk to him about himself, and subtly to lead him on to take up the argument and talk about himself. The treatment may bring results in some cases. Applied to the timid man, it works havoc. If the unfortunate man has made a long voyage or written a short book, the sympathetic hostess will regale him on geography and literature. In the first case, she will ask him whether Japanese ladies, under all circumstances, wear kimonos; whether he prefers Japanese silk to Chinese; what he thinks of the Japanese influence on Whistler; why the Japanese can endure such fearfully hot water in their baths; why it is that Japanese servants are so good but dishonest. After a half-hour of being made to feel at home in this fashion, the diffident victim would feel at home in purgatory.

An obvious duty and an obvious kindness is to let the shy alone. Even the constant preaching at them is of doubtful merit. The recently inaugurated campaign against tuberculosis is alleged to have brought about, in certain sections of the country, an actual increase in the number of consumptives. The theory is that the vast publicity with which the campaign has been carried on has created among people with a predisposition to the disease a morbid condition that has made them ready victims. Unquestionably, the ceaseless harping on the disadvantages of shyness has had the same effect. If an excessive self-consciousness is the real fault, why not kill the germ of self-consciousness by a vast conspiracy of silence? But this, we are aware, may be asking too much. It is not asking too much to demand that if the conscious attempt to cure is to be made, it should be made by the victims themselves. Let no unlicensed, unprofessional outsider

be permitted, far less encouraged, to make experiments with the raw sensibilities of the timid man. Let no one feel at liberty to reform him. He is really much happier in his corner than most lively people imagine. Why drag him from his seat of blissful contemplation to pillory him in the middle of the room?

Or, if that, also, is asking too much, if this muscular age insists on saving a man even if it has to knock him down in the process, let us at least be muscular. Let us drag the victim into the middle of the room and make him sing from Schumann. Turn twenty pairs of eyes upon him by asking whether he doesn't think coronations are silly. Do so loudly, suddenly, violently. Shock sometimes cures when it doesn't kill. But in all mercy refrain from the condescending sympathy that makes the timid soul turn in pale terror upon itself.

THE LIFE OF COLUMBUS.

PARIS, June 12.

In three volumes—"Etudes critiques sur la vie de Colomb avant ses découvertes," one volume, couronné par l'Institut; and "Histoire critique de la grande entreprise de Christophe Colomb, two volumes"—Henry Vignaud has gathered into one orderly whole his critical studies of forty years in the life of Columbus. His solution of the problems he has stirred stands by these volumes (*The Nation*, February 9, "Two French Publications," gave the substance of his conclusions from advance proof-sheets). But his *magnum opus* is much more than an exposition, however complete, of the many vexed questions in the history of Columbus. From those which concern his family and the date of his birth to those which concern his real plans, authentic negotiations, and share with others in the discovery, we have here indeed a full description of all known sources of information, the bibliography of all that has been written until now, the minute analysis of questions in dispute with the pros and cons hitherto proposed, and Mr. Vignaud's own investigation of the subject with his reasoning in support of his conclusions. But, more than this, every item of knowledge concerning Columbus which it has been possible for him to glean along the way is here set down and scrutinized. In appendixes to each study the chief documents in the case are reproduced. It is because Mr. Vignaud has been so scrupulous in controversy that these closing volumes of

his life's studies have come to form a final repertory of Columbian history as far as the discovery.

To the volumes of the second and last series—for Mr. Vignaud at the age of eighty informs us he shall not carry his work further—he has prefixed the words of Herbert Spencer: "Demonstration fails to change established opinion." Without anticipating the detailed judgments of historical students of Henry Vignaud's own calibre, we can say with confidence: No future history worthy of the name, and no competent re-edition of classical works, concerning the life of Columbus, the discovery of America, and its place among that age's discoveries which stretched the narrow bounds of the known world to the very limits of the *orbis terrarum*, can be undertaken without reference, page by page, to Mr. Vignaud's volumes. However much or little may remain of those portions of the traditional history which Mr. Vignaud sums up as the "Columbian legend," those for whom he has worked and written will acknowledge gratefully that it was high time historical science should make a clean breast of it. There is not question solely of the authenticity of Toscanelli's letter or of the unknown pilot or Pinzon's law-suit. It was necessary to decide whether history should keep walled off from scientific criticism the well-rounded *Legenda Aurea*, in which more than one detail long since drew the surprised attention of scholars like Humboldt and Fiske. Mr. Vignaud has labored to sift completely legend from history and to work out all that is authentic and certain.

These studies, documentary and critical, are readable for all who are willing to go beyond mere narration. The first series, after an introduction on the two-fold sources of our knowledge of Columbian history, studies the veritable family tree and condition of the discoverer; the two Colombos, "admirals" or corsairs, who were not his relations, but have been confused with his history; the date of his birth—1451—which has been confirmed since Mr. Vignaud first maintained it; education, first voyages, arrival in Portugal in 1476; the voyage to Iceland; establishment and marriage in Portugal, and wife's family; summary and conclusions, with nineteen pages' alphabetical index of subject-matter, books and documents, and a minute analytical table of contents for the whole volume.

The two new volumes, after six years' time, show the same painstaking order and completeness, enabling even the general reader to get his bearings easily. The introduction explains "the great design of Columbus" as it has been set forth by himself, his son, and Las Casas, and modern authors from Irving to Harisse. The studies take up in order the origin of the design with Columbus in Portugal; the correspon-

dence with Toscanelli, a question which Mr. Vignaud exposes with complete documentation, following the progress of the controversy until now and reaffirming his position; Columbus's brother Bartholomew, and the propositions made in Portugal, Genoa, and Venice, England and France; Columbus at the Court of Castille, the rejection of his plan, and Beatriz Enriquez (who was not Columbus's wife); and relations with João II of Portugal from 1485 to 1490. This is the matter of one volume.

The last volume studies the final negotiations of Columbus with the Catholic Kings, the organization of the expedition, and the discovery, with the part to be attributed to Pinzon and the indications received by Columbus from an unknown pilot; the two legends started after the discovery, that Columbus intended to find a Western passage to the Orient and that Toscanelli set him on the track; projects to discover a Western passage to the Indies by Martin Behaim and Jerome Muntzer and their possible relations with Columbus; general recapitulation and conclusion. An appendix contains a documentary chronology of the life of Columbus until 1493; a list of Columbus's companions in the discovery; his maps, and the three texts and translation of letters attributed to Toscanelli; 60 pages of documents reproduced; 75 pages of alphabetical index, and again the minute analytical table of contents.

There are obvious reasons, in a work so momentous to historical science, why Henry Vignaud should have written it in French. But for thirty-five years, he united this scientific study of history with his duties as secretary of the United States Embassy at Paris; and he dedicates his work "to my friend and compatriot Alcée Fortier, the eminent historian of our dear Louisiana." In fact, Henry Vignaud's ancestors were found with Bienville at Mobile, then the capital of Louisiana, in the beginning of the eighteenth century. S. D.

SWISS NOTES.

NEUCHÂTEL, June 10.

Father von Rickenbach, the learned Benedictine who died the other day at Einsiedeln, was known in Rome as well as in Switzerland. For more than sixty years he had pursued the study of philology. At the Einsiedeln monastery he was both professor and librarian. He rendered excellent service to the college of Monte Cassino, and was later rector of the Athanasianum at Rome. Next to Mezzofanti, he was the greatest of modern linguists, speaking fluently thirteen living languages. He wrote many monographs relating to classical philology and Hellenic culture.

Recent excavations at St. Maurice have uncovered some interesting Ro-

*Both these works are imported by Lemcke & Buechner, New York.

man remains in an old cemetery. The tombs are encased in brick at a depth of about six feet. Skeletons of men and of dogs have been found there. The graves belong to a comparatively late period, when Rome had ceased to be pagan. As the skeletons lie with their heads toward the east, the remains are probably of Christians.

The chapel of the Swiss Guard at Rome is to be restored. Both archaeologically and architecturally it is an interesting building, situated in the rear of the Vatican near the cemetery where the guard has always buried its members. The chapel is really not a part of the Vatican. Consequently, when the kingdom of Italy was established, the place was not extra-territorial, and the Swiss guards could not attend the religious services in uniform. Since 1870 the chapel, which is called San Pellegrino, has been much neglected and is dilapidated. It has at length been placed in the care of Professor Naef of Lausanne, under whose direction the Château of Chillon was restored. The restoration will be effected with the approval of the Pope. The expenses will be borne by the Swiss federal government: for, quite apart from religious considerations, the sanctuary has patriotic associations, and it is believed that Swiss Protestants as well as Catholics will be interested in preserving this historical monument.

Those who would see Swiss scenery protected against the incursions of money-making exploitation will be glad of the vigorous protest made by the central committee of the Heimatschutz against the building of a railway from Gryon to the summit of the beautiful Diablerets. The committee says: "The Swiss nation has affirmed its strong intention not to abandon the finest Alpine summits to the speculator." It adds that objections made to such exploitation show "a progress of social morality, a healthy reaction against the materialism which threatens the very life of an independent people."

The anatomist Prof. Auguste Châtelain has been appointed rector of the University of Neuchâtel until the autumn of 1912.

Mademoiselle de Mestral has collected from the essays and novels of Edouard Rod, and from his fugitive contributions to reviews and newspapers, a large number of citations which give an adequate idea of his opinions concerning religion, ethics, art, literature, society, and love. The compilation is well executed and is very interesting. A curious moral impression left by Rod's works on all his critics is that of a man who was obsessed by "le scrupule." As with Cherbuliez and other writers of Swiss origin, there was a specifically Protestant, an almost Calvinistic, color in all Rod's writings. M. Faguet says, for example:

The scruple was like the inmost soul of Edouard Rod. His art was scrupulous, and he revised four or five times what he wrote. As he grew older he multiplied his manners of style. And he thought scrupulously; he yielded nothing to imagination nor to feeling nor to the fear of saddening and wounding himself. As those who have a conscience act purely, so he wished to think purely. Into his thought he put a severe, timid, and superstitious conscience.

Unlike most compendiums, that of Mademoiselle de Mestral is very satisfactory.

Two old houses at Lausanne are about to be demolished. In one of them Rousseau gave a concert in 1732, calling himself by the false name "Vaussore." The performance was greeted with noisy contempt. The other house was originally owned by the convent of St. Mary Magdalene. In the fifteenth century it passed into the hands of the Reformers, and until 1839 was the residence of the chief Protestant pastor at Lausanne. Viret lived there and received visits from Calvin and Farel. But old Lausanne is being transformed, and both these historic buildings are to be sacrificed.

It is probable that women will soon be heard from the Swiss pulpits. The question of their eligibility as pastors has been submitted to the local sections of the ecclesiastical council in the Canton of Grisons. The sections of Coire, the capital, and of the upper Engadine have been unanimously in favor of the innovation.

The death of Col. Schack the other day deprives the Swiss army of one of its most scientific and efficient officers. He was in the corps of engineers, and during the last years of a very active life had been studying aviation with special reference to its use in war. Schack was director of the balloon Helvetia which in 1908 won the Gordon Bennett cup in Norway. He was the creator of the aerostatic service in the Swiss army. By his frequent visits to other countries, he had a thorough knowledge of the technical details of his profession. He was a native of Geneva, where he was greatly respected both as a man of science and as an officer.

A recent fire has destroyed one of the oldest buildings in Switzerland. It was the Abbey St. Jean, in the canton of Berne. Founded in 1090, it became one of the wealthy ecclesiastical institutions of Central Europe. In 1834 it was sold by the Bernese to a rich merchant of Neuchâtel, who turned the place into a factory. The Berne government repurchased the abbey about thirty years ago, and it became the home of a penal colony. The old church and a small part of the main building escaped destruction.

A. A.

Correspondence

WAGNER AND HORNSTEIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In connection with the recent publication of Wagner's autobiography, "Mein Leben," an excellent criticism of which has appeared in your pages, it is only fair to make mention of an instance, which has just come to the knowledge of the public. Wagner had a rare gift for raising money, but in so despotic a manner that all who refused his demands paid the penalty sooner or later.

One of this number was the musician, Robert v. Hornstein, who has paid the penalty by being exhibited in Wagner's Memoirs as a fool and a knave, instead of the talented musician that he was. Hornstein in his youth was a warm friend of the man, and an ardent supporter and follower of the artist, Wagner. The relationship between the two men is impartially expressed in Hornstein's autobiography, which was published some years ago by his son, Ferdinand v. Hornstein, who, after the false treatment his father has received at the hands of Wagner, has only now published two letters generously and tactfully excluded from the original Memoirs.

In these extra pages we learn why young Hornstein fled from Zurich. He could no longer endure Wagner. A common friend, Karl Ritter, whose family had long supported Wagner peculiarly, had expressed to him his conviction that Wagner's friendship for him was not due to his personality or talent, but to the fact that he would one day inherit money from his father. "He knows your financial condition," Ritter had said to Hornstein, "and sooner or later he will act accordingly. He is awaiting a favorable opportunity." When Hornstein's father died, in 1861, the heir, then in Paris, received a letter of condolence from his pseudo-friend, which began: "I hear you have become wealthy." Wagner informed him further that he needed a loan of 10,000 francs. "It may be difficult for you to procure so large a sum, but possible, if you are willing and do not hesitate at sacrifice. And I demand it." Hornstein was then exhorted to save himself a man, and as thanks for his aid the promise was held out of close intimacy with Wagner, so close that Wagner was even willing to pass the next summer on one of Hornstein's estates. Indeed, Wagner was willing to make a bargain with him; he would be content for the present with 6,000 francs. The rest should be due March 1. Hornstein says in his Memoirs that he refused on account of the tone of the letter and the greatness of the sum: "It was easier for me to refuse, for I knew that this was the case of a keg without a bottom; that 10,000 francs was a great deal for me, for him nothing at all. I knew that Napoleon, Fürstin Metternich, Morny, and Erlanger had been bled for large sums, which were only drops of water on a hot stone. Ten thousand francs would not have saved him to art." Therefore, Hornstein refused, with the excuse that he was not wealthy, and that none of his estates was in readiness to receive guests for a great length of time. Wagner's answer was in the strongest terms of abuse. It begins: "I cannot bring my-

self to leave uncensured such an answer as you make me. Although it will scarcely happen again that a man such as I will appeal to you, it may perhaps be of benefit to you to learn how indecent your words are." Then Wagner instructs him in what is due him, Wagner: "If you were not prepared to receive me on any of your estates, it was your place to grasp the distinguished opportunity I have offered you, and to have arranged to receive me wherever I wished."

That was the end of the friendship. And in the interest of Wagner, the musician, one cannot help regretting that so much has become known of Wagner, the man.

HELEN W. FOSTER.

Munich, Germany, June 10.

FALSE HEROES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: This is certainly a time for extraordinary discoveries in things historical. Unless I am much mistaken, not the least extraordinary is the discovery of Haym Salomon, a money broker in Philadelphia in the latter part of the eighteenth century. I approach the subject in all humility of ignorance, and in a purely inquiring spirit, anxious to reach the new material that research may have uncovered. In this instance the claim is urged that Salomon made heavy pecuniary sacrifices for American independence, that he suffered much in consequence, and therefore that he should have a monument, and his heirs recognition, if not compensation, from Congress; that his services were as great as those of Morris; that he was entrusted with all the war subsidies of France and Holland on his personal integrity, for which he received a commission; that he was banker for the French forces, treasurer of the forces of France in America, and so on, and was prominent in the first "bank." Much else is stated about him; but enough has been mentioned to show how neglectful our nation has apparently been of its really great characters.

I am reasonably familiar with the history of the Revolution, and have not confined my reading to the printed sources; but I do not recall meeting with Salomon in transactions other than were common among the brokers of that day. He advanced money to delegates in Congress pending the arrival of State funds, and he dealt in Continental paper. That he was officially connected, directly or indirectly, personally or by agent, in any of the financial operations of France or the confederated States demands proof, of which I have seen no examples in somewhat hysterical addresses recently delivered in his behalf, or in the essays upon his "services." Members of the Virginia delegation in Congress admitted their indebtedness to him; beyond that, some records are needed to establish his claims. The French subsidy was expressly given to be disposed of by Washington, and would never have been granted under other conditions. Morris controlled the expenditure. The French army had its own paymaster, its own agent, or broker, and needed no other. The Dutch "subsidies" were loans regularly negotiated in Holland by John Adams, and disbursed under his direction by means of bills drawn upon him by Morris or the Board of Treasury. So far as I know, nothing was found in the

papers of the Continental Congress, of Morris, of Hamilton, or of Adams, or in the publications of Doniol (official), the American Jewish Historical Society, or any other reputable source, pointing to the participation in the operations of the day by Salomon, as agent or as quasi-agent. He subscribed to the "bank" as many others did, and took all the risk involved; he bought the "securities" of the Confederation like any other broker, and died before Hamilton's plan for restoring public credit became effective, under which he would have received exactly what any other holder of the paper was entitled to receive. If it was a speculation, and it is absurd in such a case to urge the element of sacrifice, he went into it voluntarily. Is it certain that his heirs did not deliver for redemption those "public securities" found in his estate—a redemption that applied also to State issues made for the conduct of the war? No claim was made in his behalf until 1848.

I protest against the methods employed in this case, methods which are calculated to bring history into contempt, and to make personalities serve in its stead.

WORTHINGTON C. FORD.

Boston, June 22.

GETTYSBURG.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: You have done a worthy service in your review of Beecham's "Gettysburg: The Pivotal Battle of the Civil War" (*Nation*, June 1), by outlining some of the shortcomings of that volume. To what your discerning review of the volume has furnished may I add a further instance of the astounding errors of the book—namely, its repeated misplacement of the Fifth Army Corps on the second day of the fight. According to Beecham, this command was on Thursday morning "many weary miles" from the field; all day it was making a forced march to get there—Meade longing that either "night or Sykes" might speedily arrive—and at last, at seven in the evening, it "entered the arena" of the battle near Little Round Top! The fact is (as Slocum's report shows, *Official Records*, XXVII, 2:759) that the corps arrived at five that morning, Thursday, July 2, that at 3 P. M., half an hour before the assault on Sickles' Leg, Sykes was ordered to the left to support Sickles, and that before four o'clock a brigade of the Fifth Corps had occupied Little Round Top, just in time to save it from Hood after a desperate struggle, part of the time hand-to-hand, the fight at this point going on at the same time with the struggle raging along the zigzag line extending from the foot of Little Round Top, through the Devil's Den, and the Wheatfield, to the Emmetsburg Road at the Peach Orchard. In view of these facts, the blunder of Mr. Beecham in regard to the whereabouts of the Fifth Army Corps on that second day at Gettysburg is inexplicable.

May I further raise the question whether your reviewer has not made a slip in the following sentence:

The story that Longstreet's scout, Harrison, brought the first news to Lee of Hooker's crossing the Potomac is repeated, though that fiction had been exploded by Confederate authority.

Longstreet, in his work "From Manassas to Appomattox," gives the whole story in

detail; and Lee, I think, refers to the same man and the same service when he says in his report of the campaign (*Official Records*, XXVII, 2:307):

Preparations were now made to advance upon Harrisburg, but on the night of the 28th (of June) information was received from a scout that the Federal army, having crossed the Potomac, was advancing northward, and that the head of the column had reached the South Mountain.

Does your reviewer take the ground that the scout who brought Lee that information on that night was not Harrison, but some other man? If this story be "fiction," then what is the truth in the case? And what is the right version according to the alleged Confederate authority?

JESSE BOWMAN YOUNG.

Jacksonville, Fla., June 12.

[Col. John S. Mosby's examination of the Harrison story and the conclusions reached by him and published many years after the publication of Longstreet's book seemed to establish the physical impossibility of the scout Harrison having brought to Longstreet and Lee the first news of the crossing of the Potomac by the Union army.—THE REVIEWER.]

THE NATIONALITY OF IBSEN

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your excellent and vigorous criticism of Henderson's "Interpreters of Life and the Modern Spirit" in the *Nation* of June 8, you may think it worth while to correct the error whereby Ibsen is called a "Dane."

CHARLES H. GENUNG.

Norwalk, Conn., June 15.

[As the reviewer had no thought of claiming Ibsen for Denmark, he was no doubt hasty in calling him a Dane. It was his intention merely to allude to the Danish strain in his ancestry. Ibsen's great-great-grandfather was a Dane. With this stock were mingled German and Scottish elements. Biographers appear to agree that the pure Norwegian element was extremely slight.—THE REVIEWER.]

A READING IN BYRON

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The following lines occur, as all your readers know, in one of the finest passages of "Don Juan":

Ave Maria! oh that face so fair!

Those down-cast eyes beneath the Almighty Dove—

What though 'tis but a pictured image?—strike—
That painting is no idol,—'tis too like, (III, ciii).

The penultimate line in the first edition (which, however, contains several misprints) reads: "What though 'tis but a pictured image strike—" This variant E. H. Coleridge neglects to note. He gives no explanation of the word "strike," and I have found none elsewhere. Can any reader of the *Nation* tell me what Byron means by the expression? The lines, with the rest of the stanza, seem to refer to some particular picture, as is often the case with such passages in Byron. It would be interesting to know whether there is a painting of the

Virgin and Child at Ravenna to which the description would apply.

SAMUEL C. CHEW, JR.

Baltimore, Md., June 16.

Literature

BERGSON IN ENGLISH.

Matter and Memory. By Henri Bergson. Authorized translation by Nancy Margaret Paul and W. Scott Palmer. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.75 net.

Creative Evolution. By Henri Bergson. Authorized translation by Arthur Mitchell. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$2.50 net.

The addition of these two translations to Mr. Pogson's version of the "*Essai sur les données immédiates de la conscience*" (reviewed in the *Nation*, November 24, 1910) places at the service of the English-reading public all the principal metaphysical writings of the most original and most influential of contemporary French philosophers. It is, however, to be regretted that to none of the translators has it occurred to include in his work a rendering of the "Introduction to Metaphysics" published by M. Bergson in the *Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale* in 1903; for the general reader this essay is much the clearest and most illuminating, as it is the most compact, exposition of his system which the author has given. The present translations offer little occasion for criticism; both are, in accuracy and in the quality of their English, above the average of their species. The translators of "*Matter and Memory*" were, however, scarcely well-advised in rendering *esprit* so frequently by "spirit" instead of "mind." For their volume M. Bergson has written a new introduction which supersedes that prefixed to the original work. Mr. Mitchell occasionally follows his French too closely to write entirely idiomatic and effective English; one comes upon such expressions as "immanent to the universe," "matter does not go to the end" (*ne va pas jusqu'au bout*), and the like. The following paragraph-opening is a really bad piece of translation:

Now, we have considered material objects generally. Are there not some objects privileged? The bodies we perceive are, so to speak, cut out of the stuff of nature by our perception, etc.

This should read:

Now, we have thus far been considering material objects indiscriminately. But are there not some such objects which constitute exceptions to what has just been said? Inanimate bodies (*les corps bruts*), we have maintained, are, as it were, scissored out of the general fabric of nature by an act of perception, etc.

But such examples of careless work are

by no means frequent enough to destroy the usefulness of the translation as a whole.

The latest notable modern French philosopher is at one with the earliest in his conception of the proper starting-point of philosophy. Like Descartes, M. Bergson begins his metaphysical construction with "that existence of which we are most assured and which we know best—our own"; his earliest work was characteristically concerned with "the immediate data of consciousness." His whole doctrine, indeed, might not unconstructively be interpolated at a definite point in the Cartesian framework; it is in some sort an attempt at the completion of a specific task which Descartes undertook but almost immediately abandoned. That the "thinking thing" is known to us directly, and most surely to exist, the author of the "*Discourse on Method*" showed; that it has no attributes in common with that other kind of possible entity of which the essence is spatial extension, M. Bergson—sharing Descartes's love for the *genre tranché* in metaphysics—heartily agrees. But what sort of being that inwardly certified existence is, what its positive essence is, Descartes only perfunctorily inquired; certainly he did not stay for an answer. Mathematician and physicist by training, he allowed his attention too quickly to become engrossed by that clear and simple external world of space wherein it was possible to geometrize.

The answer to the neglected question M. Bergson offers. The essence of the *moi qui pense* is change; to be conscious is, first and foremost, to experience temporal transition. If the distinctive attribute of pure matter is extension, the distinctive attribute of pure consciousness is duration. But in that inner world which has duration for its attribute, it is quite impossible to geometrize; for it is not at all a clear and simple world. So radical is the difference in nature between the two kinds of being, that all the preconceptions and habits of thought appropriate in dealing with the one must be put off by those who would understand the other; above all must the mathematician's habit of thinking in terms of quantity—of homogeneous and commensurable magnitudes—be abandoned by those desirous of apprehending the nature of the "real duration" characteristic of consciousness. The philosophy which develops seriously the Cartesian insight that reality is best known to us immediately and inwardly is, therefore, not likely to be a philosophy of "clear and distinct ideas"; probably few readers of M. Bergson, whether in French or English, will find it so. "If," Professor James once wrote, "anything can make hard things easy to follow, it is a style like Bergson's." The praise is deserved, but the saving clause was a wide one. M. Bergson's talent for exposition is extraordinary, and may

beguile his most superficial readers into supposing that the matters expounded are clear; but they are not so in fact, and are scarcely even meant to be so. It is one of the articles of the new doctrine that "for our intelligence to insert itself into the movement of reality, to grasp the nature of reality by means of that intellectual sympathy which we call intuition—*cela est d'une difficulté extrême*." Those who do not experience the difficulty are to understand that they have not been initiated into the doctrine.

To its obscurities, no doubt, the new system owes part of its popular vogue. Of nothing does mankind talk more willingly than of the ineffable; and there is a good deal of the ineffable in M. Bergson's philosophy. There is in it—to use a much-abused word—more than a touch of mysticism; only, the object revealed to the direct mystical intuition (though hidden from the logical understanding) is not the peace "which holds quiet the centre" of things,

La natura del moto che quietà

Il mezzo, e tutto l'altro intorno muove, but rather the unceasing restlessness and infinite ability of the inner nature of each of us. Very curiously, however, the contrast between these two natures—the immutable One of historic mysticism and the *flux posé sur flux* of the new metaphysics—tends in the course of M. Bergson's analyses to become, at several points, rather eanescent. He discovers, as he believes, in "real duration," when the idea of it is purified of all foreign elements, some surprising peculiarities. It is not a succession of discrete moments, but an indivisible unity; its parts are not "outside of" one another, but reciprocally "permeate" one another; it has, properly speaking, no quantitative attributes at all; and it appears to have the right (claimed by the Absolutes of many philosophical systems) to take some liberties with the principle of contradiction. A time-process so characterized can not easily be discriminated from the changeless and the eternal. The truth is that M. Bergson—led by certain plausible dialectical considerations—has, in spite of his best intentions, falsified the real nature of our consciousness of temporal duration; and he has consequently come perilously near to a metaphysics diametrically opposite to that at which he aimed. To think of even "subjective" time with a mind wholly purged of the category of quantity is not merely "of an extreme difficulty"; it is a psychological impossibility—just as it is a logical self-contradiction. To be aware of a transition or to feel duration without in some degree distinguishing "before" from "after," the lapsing from the incoming content of consciousness, is an inconceivable feat; internal multiplicity, "reciprocal externality," of elements is of the essence of the experience.

In one of the arguments by which M. Bergson is led into this misconception, it is possible to discern precisely the point at which his philosophy is diverted from its proper course. The argument is simply a revival of the ancient paradox of the Eleatic Zeno about the moving arrow. Change, it is argued, cannot be constituted by the serial addition of distinct and definite moments, nor is a duration produced by the mere consecutive aggregation of states. For each of the component moments, taken by itself, can only be a static mass of content; transition as such consists in the *getting from one moment to another*. Nor can this gulf be bridged by multiplying the number of units and imagining them to be very near one another. Between any two nominally successive moments there must be an interval; and it is in these ever-elusive intervals that the transition takes place. "Before the intervening movement," we are told in "L'Evolution créatrice," "you will always experience the disappointment of the child who by clapping his hands together tries to crush the smoke. The movement slips away from you through the interval." Now what M. Bergson has done here is, first, to assume that if the sequence of our states of consciousness is divisible at all, it must constitute a continuum like the mathematician's line—which is such that between any two distinct points, however near, intervening points may be taken; then, in order to rid "real duration" of the paradoxes of the continuum, M. Bergson has gone on to deny that it is a numerical sum of smaller "pieces" of duration. But if, instead of applying, or misapplying, this sort of dialectic to our time-experience, M. Bergson had simply examined that experience itself, he would have found his initial assumption false. "All our sensible experiences, as we get them immediately," wrote William James (in the very chapter of "A Pluralistic Universe" which was intended to be a defence of M. Bergson's philosophy), "change by discrete pulses of perception, each of which keeps us saying 'more, more, more,' or 'less, less, less,' as the definite increments or diminutions make themselves felt. Fechner's term of the 'threshold' is only one way of naming the quantitative discreteness in the change of all our sensible experiences. They come to us in drops. Time itself comes in drops." It is, James adds, our intellect that transforms and falsifies this concrete succession of definite amounts of content by representing it as a continuum, by "insisting that in every pulse of it an infinite number of minor pulses shall be ascertainable." In so far as we are concerned only with the real changes in our perceptions, there need be "no Zenonian paradoxes or Kantian antinomies to trouble us."

Such is the report of actual psychological introspection about the consciousness of succession; it exactly reverses M. Bergson's account of the matter, according to which, in order to avoid the Zenonian paradoxes and Kantian antinomies, we must represent duration as in itself indivisible, irreducible to separate "drops," but must charge the intellect with falsely picturing duration by converting the idea of it into that of a sequence of discrete elements. This misrepresentation, moreover, M. Bergson regards as due to the intellect's unhappy habit of ascribing to time the attributes of space; whereas the truth seems to be rather in the view expressed a number of years ago by another French philosopher, M. Pilon: "Time, with its two aspects of co-existence and succession, assumes in appearance the character of *continuity* only because it borrows it from space, only by being, so to speak, exteriorised and spatialised by the imagination." In short, it seems to be M. Bergson himself who consults logic rather than introspection for his conception of the nature of duration as a phenomenon of direct experience; and it is he who "spatializes" the idea of "subjective time" by gratuitously importing into the pulse-like sequence of our conscious states, the ancient difficulties about infinite divisibility which inhere in the spatial continuum.

M. Bergson's notion of the *durée réelle* is the fundamental as well as the most characteristic thing in his philosophy; the foregoing comments, therefore, touch the tap-root of the system in its present form. But its present form is not the one in which the profound and germinal idea from which it springs finds its true expression. Meanwhile, there are in these volumes many other fruitful conceptions more or less dissociable from the misapprehension which has been pointed out. The most important of these, and the one most likely to gain wide popular currency and to influence the general view of things of our generation, is the doctrine of the "creative" character of the evolutionary process; the universe for M. Bergson is no block-world, no ready-made article, but a constant "becoming" of genuine novelties and of real enrichments of content. This doctrine is by no means a new one; it has been growing up for a century, though long overshadowed by mechanistic interpretations of evolution; it has, for example, been vigorously defended for above thirty years by one of our American biological vitalists, Dr. Edmund Montgomery. But it has, perhaps, never been set forth so fully, so impressively, or with so much ingenuity of argumentation as in "L'Evolution créatrice."

CURRENT FICTION.

The Street of To-day. By John Masefield. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

A hero named Lionel and a twelve-line invocation beginning,

O beauty, I have wandered far;
Peace, I have suffered seeking thee;
Life, I have sought to see thy star,
That other men might see,

and ending,

O may our labors help the birth
Of nobler souls than ours,

are ill omens. However, the consecrated pen has been reserved for occasional passages only—notably the final one:

Life is a wild flame. . . . Perfect life, or that which we on earth call God, is no thunderous thing, clothed in the lightning, but something lovely and unshaken in the mind, in the minds about us, that burns like a star for us to march by, through all the night of the soul—

which is much better poetry than the verse. If too much of the rest has been written with the nose, so to speak (Lionel's heart being most directly accessible through his olfactory nerve and "warm sweet scents" heralding all feminine approach), there yet remains, over and above the devotional and the claying, a considerable body of sound creative work.

The value of the novel consists in a study of three relationships between man and woman—first the man who requires "an asylum for his affections" and the superficially charming woman of fashion; then the husband immersed in affairs and the neurotic wife; lastly the young reformer, ruthless, impetuous, and the woman who "has made the world her child." The fact that one man plays all these masculine parts and one woman the first two feminine rôles does not make the three dramas any the less distinct. Indeed, a general tendency to moralizing has served the author throughout in lieu of any firmer unity; and the lack of cohesion extends even to the characters. Lionel is to be remembered as the subject of many poignant experiences rather than as a personality. The one consistent element of his character is his uniform passivity under feminine influence. He resents neither devastation nor solace—an uncanny thing in a man. The phases of his active life, as man of science, reformer, and yellow journalist are hard to reconcile. Rhoda, his wife, is changed by marriage as by a chemical process. Not development but an abrupt substitution of values converts the frank, approachable maiden into the brooding, treacherous creature of nerves and notions. Only in the case of the mature woman, whose character remains constant, has a genuine effect of individuality been preserved.

Many issues are raised, none is fairly

faced: the question of the expediency of sensational measures in reform is lost in solicitude for a heartening ending; in Rhoda's revolt against matrimonial obligations, a physical disability is confounded with a moral incapacity; and the total inadequacy is charged up by Lionel against the "American spirit"—"We were fine in the eighties, before America came in." On the other hand, the writer has rare insight into certain conditions of soul and their symptoms. His power of divination, acuteness of phrasing, and balance of sympathy enable him to do wonderful justice to all scenes involving a clash of temperaments.

The Valley Captives. By R. Macaulay. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

The valley is primarily in Wales, secondarily in any bounded spot on earth. The captives are the two children of a Welsh gentleman who has muddled his life by marrying, or allowing himself to be married by, a vulgar widow with money and two impossible children. Oliver Vallon himself has been the more easily snared on account of his half-crippled body and his helpless estate of widowerhood. So destiny has arranged the Bodgers for his undoing and for the misery of his own two sensitive children. Tudor and John (a girl) are under the tyranny of the Bodger pair from the moment when the fragmentary families try to unite. John is far the stronger of the Vallons, and suffers chiefly for Tudor. That young gentleman is, it must be admitted, a pretty thorough weakling. He is both physically and morally a coward, and it is hard to get up enough sympathy for him to make the story of his disintegration tolerable. He represents the extreme of that vacillating, irresponsible, sense-determined temperament to which it is customary to append the word artistic. But the girl John should perhaps be considered the real hero, so to speak, of the tale. Not that she is a masculine figure, but it becomes her duty to add her brother's virtues—the virtues he should have had—to her own. When he sinks to poltroonery, she shows herself perfectly brave; when his nature dissolves in feeble self-pity, she becomes for his sake as firm as a rock. The pair are captive to habit, to the deadly familiar round that binds them by force of sheer repetition. The Bodgers merely represent the malign forces that harass and even ruin domestic life when unfortified by real affection. The male Bodger is a drunkard, but he is stronger than Tudor, and carries him, full of impotent hate, in his train. It is impossible not to feel some sympathy for the Bodger, a surly brute enough, but with some marrow in his bones. The female of his ilk is a spiteful hussy: here one feels no obstacle to the perfect hatred in which she is

held by the Vallons. Of course, it all comes to a head. Tudor's ambition to become a painter is frustrated by the guardians of the Bodger purse, and by his own inertia. Year by year the incongruous housemates hate and despise one another, and it remains for a trifle to bring about the inevitable catastrophe. Tudor, in a fit of hysterical frenzy, nearly kills his bullying stepbrother, and runs away. John, stung to madness by her step-sister's taunts, deliberately attempts what amounts to murder and suicide. Tudor turns up in the nick of time, to save the pair at the cost of his own life. The tale, it will be seen, is not for sensitive readers—it is, to tell the truth, doubtfully worth the telling. Let us have sombre pictures of sombre aspects of life, by all means; but let us avoid mere squalor, whether of body or soul.

The Contessa's Sister. By Gardner Teall. Houghton Mifflin Co.

This is a charming little romance of Capri, in which the hero, an American, storms and captures the citadel of his Italian adored's heart with fairly amazing swiftness. It is in other ways an international plot, for the Signorina Francesca, before her abject surrender to the conquering Signore Americano, is the dutiful fiancée of a German baron—such an one as was never equalled for bad manners and personal repulsiveness outside of a novel or a play. Naturally, this bond is easily and quickly broken with almost no effort by the hero, and his rival kindly takes himself off without a protest when he receives his congé. Mr. Teall has told the story well. Delightful people flit through his pages, Capri's skies are never so blue as for them, and their conversation is generally highly entertaining. There are the expected Italian servants and shopkeepers as a background, if anything more attractive than usual. Mr. Teall needs, however, to guard against straining for cleverness of style as well as of dialogue; a little bit more and the manner of telling would be stilted and artificial.

The Tennessee Shad. By Owen Johnson. New York: Baker & Taylor Co.

The popular success of Mr. Owen Johnson's Lawrenceville stories is attested by the fact that the present volume is the fourth in his series of school-boy chronicles, and bears with it the promise of a fifth to come. The reasons for such success are somewhat harder to ascertain. In any case, whatever may have been the merit of the earlier books, in this volume, devoted to the adventures of the Tennessee Shad and Doc Macnooder, the humor runs woefully thin and the strain after situation at times grows painful. In the lavish use of the capital letter for emphasis and comic

effect and in the grotesque nomenclature with which the author has saddled his heroes, we catch the echo of an attempt to do what Stalky & Co. did so well not many years ago. But there is a certain stamp of vulgarity in these Lawrenceville stories which is never found in Kipling.

MORE LETTERS OF R. L. S.

The Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson. Edited by Sidney Colvin. A new edition rearranged in four volumes, with 150 new letters. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$6 net.

Opinions in regard to the value of this enlarged edition of Stevenson's letters will vary in accordance with the estimate placed on Stevenson himself. There used to be many, even outside of Scotland, who had a kind of Mohammedan reverence for everything that Stevenson wrote; such devotees, it need not be said, would wish the 150 new letters were double the number. But such unstinted admiration is largely, though not entirely, we believe, a thing of the past. Those who have come to a juster estimation of Stevenson as a writer of the second class, often charming, but sometimes empty, will hear with dismay of this added bulk to his correspondence; and their fears will be justified by the facts. We say, reluctantly but positively, that we hold this increment to be no service to Stevenson, but quite the contrary. The letters published were already too numerous, and these four volumes will frighten away many readers who would have been attracted by a collection in two volumes.

Many of the new letters are valueless, some of them mere trivial notes. There are a few, however, which show Stevenson at his best and really add to our knowledge of the man; and it would have been well if these could have taken the place of the less interesting of the earlier collection. There was something essentially youthful in Stevenson's nature—"mais c'est que vous êtes tout simplement enfant," as his Russian friend, Madame Zassetsky, once said to him—and the lack of essential gravity in his writing is due in part to his inability ever to grow old. One of the consequences of this obstinate youthfulness is that the letters written in his earlier years—contrary to the almost universal rule in correspondence—are on the whole more entertaining and natural than those of his maturity. It must at least be said in favor of the present addition to his correspondence that most of it comes from his better period. One or two of the new letters to Mrs. Sitwell throw a stronger light on the religious differences with his father than did anything we had before, and in general this part of the correspondence adds to our knowledge of the beautiful relation between the ambitious young man and

the lady, afterward Mrs. Sidney Colvin, who stood to him as a kind of literary and spiritual confessor.

Of particular letters which will be prized, we may mention one to Sidney Colvin, written from San Francisco in 1880, which gives the first allusion to the famous "Requiem":

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

born 1850, of a family of engineers, died

"Nitor aquis."

Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

Perhaps the most eloquent passage in all the correspondence as formerly known is that in the letter to Mrs. Sitwell which gives his meditations before a photograph of the so-called Fates of Pheidias. In a new letter to Mrs. Sitwell, evidently earlier by a few days, this meditation is completed by several paragraphs, one of which may be quoted at length:

Thursday.—I have said the Fates are only women after a fashion; and that is one of the strangest things about them. They are wonderfully womanly—they are more womanly than any women—and those girl draperies are drawn over a wonderful greatness of body instinct with sex; I do not see a line in them that could be a line in a man. And yet, when all is said, they are not women for us; they are of another race, immortal, separate; one has no wish to look at them with love, only with a sort of lowly adoration, physical, but wanting what is the soul of love, whether admitted to oneself or not, hope; in a word "the desire of the moth for the star." O great white stars of eternal marble, O shapely, colossal women, and yet not women. It is not love that we seek from them, we do not desire to see their great eyes troubled with our passions, or the great impassive members contorted by any hope or pain or pleasure; only now and again, to be conscious that they exist, to have knowledge of them far off in cloudland or feel their steady eyes shining, like quiet watchful stars, above the turmoil of the earth.

Despite the interest of a few of these new letters we must repeat our opinion that the increase in the bulk of the correspondence is a grave error. Otherwise the new edition commands only the heartiest praise. It is a great advantage to have the various earlier collections brought together in uniform style and chronological sequence. Mr. Colvin's annotations are models in their kind, brief and sufficient, and never superfluous.

My First Summer in the Sierra. By John Muir. With illustrations from drawings made by the author in 1869 and from photographs by Herbert W. Gleason. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. \$2.50 net.

To the list of recently published readable books about the West, John Muir has added the most readable of them all—his diary of a trip which he made

in 1869 as overseer of a flock of sheep in the Yosemite region:

June 3, 1869.—This morning provisions, camp-kettles, blankets, plant-press, etc., were packed on two horses, the flock headed for the tawny foothills, and away we sauntered in a cloud of dust: Mr. Delaney, bony and tall, with sharply hacked profile like Don Quixote, leading the pack-horses, Billy, the proud shepherd, a Chinaman, and a Digger Indian to assist in driving for the first few days in the brushy foothills, and myself with notebook tied to my belt.

These are the *dramatis personæ*, who, with Carlo as inimitable sheep-dog and bears as resourceful sheep-devourers, give a background of narrative and human interest to 350 pages of nature description and enthusiasm. Only such blind mortals as the shepherd, who refused to step aside to see even Yosemite Valley, could resist the charm of these pages. Mr. Muir is in a perpetual glow of superlative joy—save when the bread gives out and mutton nausea visits him—but he has a sense of humor, a fund of literary ingenuity, and a lucky habit of calling the halt that save him from gush and foolishness. He has one quality at least that lends meaning to his journalistic name of "the Thoreau of the Far West"—manliness. Though he protests at intervals that he could stay at a certain spot "tethered forever with just bread and water," the reader attributes these outbursts to the passing effects of the scenery rather than to an essential trait in an abnormal temperament.

"The Range of Light" Mr. Muir would rename the Sierra. His, indeed, is a philosophy of light. He shouts and gesticulates like a Whitman "in a wild burst of ecstasy," till he makes Carlo the sheep-dog anxious and frightens a brown bear, who "ran away very fast." He risks a fall of some three thousand feet into Yosemite, and dreams that night of "rushing through the air above a glorious avalanche of water and rocks." On the other hand, he casts aspersions upon tailored tourists, silly sheep, Western wine, dirty Indians, and man-built churches. He even distrusts an extraordinary instance of "telepathy, transcendental revelation, or whatever else it may be called," chiefly, one suspects, because such things lack the candor of the Sierra. The following paragraph, dated June 13, is typical of Mr. Muir's manner:

Another glorious Sierra day in which one seems to be dissolved and absorbed and sent pulsing onward we know not where. Life seems neither too long nor short, and we take no more heed to save time or make haste than do the trees and stars. This is true freedom, a good practical sort of immortality. Yonder rises another white sky-land. How sharply the yellow-pine spires and the palmlike crowns of the sugar pines are outlined on its smooth white domes. And hark! the grand thunder billows booming, rolling from ridge to ridge, followed by the faithful shower.

Notes

The Index of the *Nation*, January 1 to June 30, will be printed with the issue of July 6.

The Clarendon Press is publishing the New Testament portion of the Codex Sinaiticus, reproduced in facsimile from photographs by Prof. and Mrs. Kirsopp Lake.

In the list of Sturgis & Walton's announcements are found: "A Little Book of Homespun Verse," by Margaret Sangster, and "The Ship of Solace," by Eleanor Mordaunt.

Wayne Whipple's new book, "The Story-Life of Washington," will be issued on Independence Day by the John C. Winston Co. of Philadelphia.

The larger edition of Dr. Rice Holmes's "Cæsar's Conquest of Gaul" has been out of print since the beginning of 1909. A new and revised edition is soon to be put forth by the Oxford University Press.

Prof. Stephen Leacock, through John Lane Co., is bringing out "Nonsense Novels."

Some hitherto unpublished letters of Napoleon from the Vienna Archives will be a feature of the new and enlarged two-volume edition of Fournier's "Napoleon I," which will be published by Holt early in July. The translation of this new edition is by Miss A. E. Adams.

The Grand Prix de Littérature, amounting to 10,000 francs, has not this year been awarded by the French Academy. The quinquennial Prix Estrade-Delecras of 8,000 francs has gone to Charles Péguy for his "Mystère de la charité de Jeanne d'Arc."

"The Annual Library Index" for 1910 is now issued by the *Publishers' Weekly*. The general editorship still remains with W. I. Fletcher. For those who wish to follow the activity of any writer or the discussion of any topic through the year, the volume is invaluable. A new department gives a list, arranged geographically, of the principal Private Collectors of Books throughout the country.

"Burdett's Hospitals and Charities" (London: The Scientific Press) for the year 1911 has come to us with its usual burden of statistics, and other information. The chapter on Nursing is notably enlarged.

The *Homiletic Review* for July contains: "The Version of 1611—with some reference to its Authors and their Work," by Prof. Henry E. Dosker; "Scientific Difficulties in a Section of Paul's Teaching," by the Rev. Robert Paterson; "The Present Status of Missions in Japan," by Prof. Harlan P. Beach, and other articles.

To the admirable and long-desired reissue of the works of Samuel Butler of "Erewhon," by Fifeild in London and by E. P. Dutton & Co. in New York, two new volumes, "Unconscious Memory" and "Life and Habit," bring back echoes of Butler's onslaught upon Darwin for neglecting the part of his grandfather, Erasmus Darwin, in developing the theory of evolution. They bring back also Butler's own theory of conscious and unconscious memory as the main factor of evolution. Butler was not himself an experimental scientist, but he was

a man of wide experience and keen observation, and his discussion of memory as an active force comes nearer to some of the present-day hypotheses of biology than does Darwin's principle of natural selection. And Butler is a cogent and entertaining writer. For "Unconscious Memory" Prof. Marcus Hartog has furnished an excellent historical and critical introduction.

C. R. L. Fletcher's "Introductory History of England," originally issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. in four volumes, is now bound up as two, with a corresponding decrease in price (\$3.50 net). In its review (September 2, 1909) of the original edition of this work, the *Nation* said: "The more the book is studied the more clearly a judicious critic will perceive how admirably suited it is for the young."

There was ample need for such a handbook of the new Turkey as "Odysseus" furnished eleven years ago for the old in his "Turkey in Europe," and F. G. Affalo's "Regilding the Crescent" (Lippincott) is an attempt to fill the need. He has prefixed a modest and disarming preface, and has plainly a full sense of the magnitude of his task. But it must be said frankly that his book, although very readable, is also very sketchy, and sometimes puts events, situations, and problems in a one-sided and superficial way. Wherever, also, he goes in the least beyond matters of his own personal knowledge he becomes absolutely untrustworthy. The evolution of the Moslem state and the part played in it by religion; the fundamental attitudes of Islam and the mind of Mohammed, its founder; the interplay of races and civilizations in Islam and in the Ottoman Empire are things which cannot be lightly mastered, and on them all the older and commonly quoted authorities are worse than useless. To refer for such matters to Carlyle, Deutsch, Draper, and Freeman is to be out of court at once. But on the present-day situation, which he saw with his own eyes, Mr. Affalo is conspicuously better informed. His sketches of the different personages on the stage are probably as fair as any single onlooker can create. His judgments on the press, the army, and education are balanced and moderate. The two chapters on commercial and industrial Turkey and on the problems of the future had the great advantage of revision by Edwin Whittall. But it is still open to "Odysseus" to write of the new Turkey both in Europe and in Asia. There are twenty-four illustrations and a map.

The publication of a handsome book of "Essays by Henry Francis Pelham" (Frowde) is at once a work of piety and of service to scholarship. The editor—who has prefixed an admirable biographical sketch—is F. Haverfield, a pupil and friend of the author, and his successor in the Camden professorship of ancient history at Oxford. The essays are fourteen in number, though the editor, by a curious miscalculation, says there are thirteen, while the last is numbered fifteen. They deal exclusively with the history of Rome, and all but three are already in print and well known to scholars, but many persons who are interested in history generally will welcome their appearance in a single volume. Of the new papers the most interesting is the chapter on the Domestic Policy of Augustus. It is at the same time the most distressing, being a portion of a large "History of the Roman

Empire" which Pelham—the one man in England for such a task—began in 1888, but, owing to a cataract of the eye and the pressure of administrative duties, had to leave unfinished. He was one of a small group of men "who desired that Oxford should not only popularize knowledge and conduct the necessary round of examinations, but should definitely encourage scientific inquiry and advance true learning." He "belonged rather to the school of Mark Pattison than to that of Jowett." As these essays show, Pelham measured himself, not by the local standards of his academic society, but by the demands of European science; they explain why his "Outlines of Roman History" "is the best existing summary of Roman development from the earliest days to the end of the Western Empire"; for what he epitomized was not a lot of large books, or the conservative English tradition, but a personal synthesis of the ideas current in the world of scholars generally.

"The International Law and Custom of Ancient Greece and Rome," by Coleman Phillipson, two volumes (Macmillan), is the result of a prodigious amount of ill-directed effort. To collect and order all the data on the forms observed by the ancient city-states in carrying on economic, social, diplomatic, and military relations with one another is, of course, a worthy task, and one for which a student of modern international law, like Dr. Phillipson, is not unsuited—though the failure of even Ranke to comprehend antiquity as well as mediæval and modern times discloses the difficulty of such an enterprise. To complete it satisfactorily, however, more is needed than simply to make an exhaustive bibliography, as Dr. Phillipson has done, and with its aid to run through the extant materials. Years of patient study are commonly required before one learns to discriminate among authorities and sources. Nor is the acumen of any single scholar sufficient to detect the bearing of every passage. Hence it is the leader of the ordered battalion of scholars who now achieves the solid triumphs. The work of Dr. Phillipson, moreover, is not good individual effort, as is that of Sir Samuel Dill on "Roman Society"; what he has given us is, in fact, little more than a paraphrase of the sources and a rehash of a lot of books and articles of miscellaneous value.

This would have to be our final judgment if we were dealing with the work of a specialist in ancient history, writing primarily for his fellow specialists. For Greek inscriptions are sometimes quoted by Dr. Phillipson from Rangabé's "Antiquités helléniques," with all the imperfections of the epigraphy of sixty years ago; the second edition of Dittenberger's "Sylloge Inscriptionum Græcarum" is the only one cited, but the numbers given, when they are not incorrect, are those of the first edition; the *dedicti* are frequently discussed, but no mention is made of their appearance at a decisive point in the recently found fragment of Caracalla's "Constitution" of 212 A. D. And such are characteristic flaws. Errors of fact simply defy enumeration. Dr. Phillipson seems to have studied no detailed history of Greece more recent than Grote's. His acquaintance with Rome is, however, in general more intimate. Moreover, despite the multitude of different states existent

in Greece at each successive moment, and despite the infinite diversity of national behavior manifest in the records of the thousand years of their experience which Dr. Phillipson has plundered, the Greeks are treated by him as a unit. This is a fundamental defect. It would be hardly less irrational to combine the habits of the Ostrogoths, Comneni, and Prussians in order to present a single view of the international law and custom of Europe. The fact is, however, that Dr. Phillipson is a lawyer interested in modern international law, and writing for his *confrères*. These will find the case clearly established in his work that the Greeks and Romans had a well recognized law of nations; that they had anticipated many of the modern agencies for effecting communication with foreign states while possessing many queer ways of their own; that they had many of the same difficulties in interpreting and enforcing interstate conventions which we moderns have encountered, but were in the habit of calling upon the gods to witness and to redress in a manner not now in fashion. A good many people will find it helpful to use this work with the aid of the index.

Papers on various aspects of municipal government, read at the Buffalo Conference on Good City Government, November 14 to 17, 1910, are published in the report of the "Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the National Municipal League," under the editorship of Clinton Rogers Woodruff (Philadelphia: The National Municipal League). The book, which, with the index, extends to almost 600 pages, includes in addition to the papers read at the meeting carefully prepared reports of the various "round table" discussions on municipal topics. Besides the annual address of President Charles J. Bonaparte on "Patriotism in Municipal Affairs," a paper by William Dudley Foulke on "Conservation in Municipalities," and one by Mr. Woodruff on "The New Municipal Idea," there are more than a score of papers on such various subjects as city accounting and budgets, commission government, transportation and public utility problems, police, schools, parks, libraries, excise, the civil service, the short ballot, and direct nominations. The book is made available as a reference work for students of city affairs by a full index.

In three volumes entitled "Heralds of a Liberal Faith" (Boston: American Unitarian Association), Dr. Samuel A. Eliot has gathered brief biographies of a large number of American Unitarian clergymen from the first New England liberals to the close of the last century. Those from 1759 to 1825 he calls "Prophets," of whom he has sketches of sixty-nine, largely compiled from Dr. William B. Sprague's "Annals of the Unitarian Pulpit." The ninety-eight biographies of the second volume, the "Pioneers," describe ministers of the first half of the nineteenth century, while the one hundred and thirty-four sketches of the third volume, the "Preachers," bring the biographies almost to the present time. The life history, the important events, and the distinctive characteristics of all prominent Unitarian divines will be found in these volumes. There is no attempt at eulogy and limitations are frankly set forth, as in the sketch of Theodore Parker. Dr. Eliot has collected with great patience a wealth of biograph-

ical material, which will make his work valuable to students of American biography as well as to those of religious history.

For many years past it has been the habit of a few Oxford scholars to meet from time to time with Canon Sanday for the study of the synoptic problem. As early as 1899 one of the members of this seminar, Sir John Hawkins, published the first edition of his "Hornæ Synopticon," of which Holtzmann then said that it was the most important contribution to the subject that English scholarship had made. In the present volume, "Oxford Studies in the Synoptic Problem" (Oxford: Clarendon Press), Dr. Sanday collects and publishes a batch of thirteen papers presented by himself and six other members which, taken together, form a unified and solid, if not at every point novel, addition to our knowledge of the subject. In spite of some diversity of opinion in minor matters, as, for example, Allen's contention that Q is a "Book of Sayings" and Bartlett's rather unconvincing hypothesis that Luke knew Q only as it had been incorporated in his special source, there is essential agreement that Mark and Q are the two main literary sources used by Matthew and Luke, and that Mark knew Q. Worthy of special notice is Sir John Hawkins's evidence to prove that Luke did not use Mark in either of his two great insertions (Luke, vi, 20—viii, 3, and ix, 51—xviii, 14), and the brief but clear and convincing sketch by Streeter of the literary evolution of the Gospels, a paper which Dr. Sanday warmly commends in an Introduction, in which he gives with characteristic candor and fineness of judgment a discriminating estimate of the papers of his colleagues. The value of the volume would have been enhanced had some one, perhaps Bartlett, given a critique of B. Weiss's brilliant work on the sources of Luke's gospel, as Williams has done of Wendling's studies in the sources of Mark. No serious student of the synoptic gospels can neglect these Oxford studies; there is much in them which would prove attractive, both in style and matter, even to the general reader.

It can be said of William E. Chancellor's "Class Teaching and Management" (Harper) that it is quite unlike any others of the numerous books on this general subject. There is hardly a topic in the whole range of educational theory and practice that is not touched on somewhere in the book and upon which very definite opinions are not expressed. Designed for study by teachers, it should stimulate thought quite as much by the fact that the reader will find in it many things with which he does not agree as because it coincides with his own thinking and experience.

Ibáñez's "La Barraca," edited with introduction, notes, and vocabulary by R. H. Keniston, has appeared in the series of Spanish texts published under the editorial supervision of Professor Ford of Harvard by Holt & Co. The ably edited and representative work of this rugged, powerful writer should prove a welcome addition to the resources of our Spanish classes.

"American Government and Politics" (Macmillan), by Charles A. Beard, is designed for college students and for citizens wishing a general survey of our political system. The author states in his preface that it is not a contribution to political literature, but is based on the best authori-

ties of recent times. The great merit of the work is its absence of dogmatism. It gives exactly what it pretends to give, a clear, scholarly review, first of the history of our political system, and secondly of its practical operation. The fact is recognized that for its proper understanding we must look not merely at the text of the Constitution and laws, and the judicial decisions construing them, but also to the practice which has sprung up in regard to their application. He does not merely, for instance, give us a discussion of the powers of Congress under the Constitution, but he shows how these powers are exercised by Congress at work, and in this connection discusses the mode in which bills are introduced, the formation of committees, the powers of the Speaker, and a number of other subjects tending to throw light on the way in which the powers conferred are actually used. Carrying out this idea, the author devotes considerable space to political history, to the discussion of various issues which have come up from the beginning to the present time, and to the history, development, and organization of the various parties. Altogether the book can be highly recommended.

So much attention has been given, both in the newspapers and in the library periodicals, to the more conspicuous and spectacular features of the new Public Library building in New York, and its formal opening, that what is, perhaps, the most important matter has received little notice. This is the establishment of its new library school, which may easily and quickly become a dominating factor in the library world of America. The school will have a faculty of library experts devoted entirely to the work of teaching, and, in addition, will have such assistance as may be needed from members of the regular library staff. Two courses of one year each will be provided, the first a general or elementary course, in which the time is to be given mainly to formal instruction and study; the second, a course made up chiefly of practical work in the library or its branches, with occasional lectures to illustrate the work. Regular compensation is to be given for work done in the second year's course. Students can enter on the second course only on the completion of the first with a record of special efficiency. For admission to the first year's course applicants must either present a certificate of graduation from an approved college or university, or pass a general entrance examination provided by the school. Candidates must be at least twenty years of age, and those desiring to enter by examination must have the equivalent of a high-school certificate. Examinations for the coming year will be held at the schoolrooms, September 8, and the first term of work will begin October 2. After the first term has opened, no applicants will be received before the beginning of the next school year. The tuition fee for the first year will be \$45 for students whose homes are in the metropolitan district, and \$75 for those living outside of this district. For the second year's course no fee is charged. For principal and director of the school, the trustees have chosen Miss Mary W. Plummer, long known in the library world as the founder and director of the Pratt In-

stitute Library School, and the author of a useful manual of library economy.

The death is announced of Dr. Aeneas Mackay, formerly professor of history in the University of Edinburgh, and author of "Practice of the Court of Session," in two volumes.

Science

D. Van Nostrand Company announces: "The Progress of Physics During Thirty-three Years, 1875-1908," by Prof. Arthur Schuster; a reprinted edition of "Solubilities of Inorganic and Organic Substances," by Atherton Seidell, and the fifth volume of Sir William Thomson's "Mathematical and Physical Papers."

"How to Capture Sleep," by Dr. Joseph Collins, and "Paper-Bag Cookery," by Soyer, the London chef, are promised in the autumn by Sturgis & Walton Company.

Mexico, "the land of surprises," occupies by far the largest space in the *National Geographical Magazine* for May. Its physical features, history, government, fauna and flora, and products are treated by J. Birkinbine, whose work as mining engineer has carried him since his first visit in 1882 into many parts of the republic. A trip of 2,000 miles on horseback through the territory of Lower California, one of the least known parts of the continent, enables E. W. Nelson of the United States Department of Agriculture to give a graphic account of this "land of desert and drought," with an extraordinary flora in which the creeping devil cactus easily leads. The situation is not hopeless, for the ancient ruins show entirely different conditions in the past, the greatest drawback at present being the unenterprising character of the native population and lack of transportation facilities. To most readers the article on "Shore-whaling, a World Industry," by R. C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, will be an unexpected revelation of facts about "not only the largest animal that lives to-day, but is also, so far as is now known, the largest animal that has ever existed on the earth or in its waters," a creature whose extinction through wholesale slaughter is predicted within a few decades.

Dr. T. G. Longstaff, the well-known Himalayan mountaineer, describes in the *Geographical Journal* for June an exploration of a part of the Purcell Range of British Columbia. He remarks: "The great extent of the snow-fields and the general altitude of the range was quite a surprise to me, and is not, I think, generally appreciated. It undoubtedly offers a very attractive field alike to the topographer and the mountaineer." The plans of the proposed Australasian Antarctic expedition are explained by its leader, Dr. Douglas Mawson, one of the most valued assistants in Sir Ernest Shackleton's last expedition. It is not impossible that it may establish a wireless weather station on the continent, which will be of great service to Australia in agriculture alone. Major Leonard Darwin believes that "the cost of such a station might be recovered in a very few years." Among the other contents is a suggestive paper by A. J. B. Wace on the distribution of early civilization in northern Greece.

Dr. Anna M. Galbraith, already known as a writer on these subjects, has now published a book treating of "Personal Hygiene and Physical Training for Women" (W. B. Saunders Co.). Her principal chapters on the first topic, about two-thirds of the book, will hardly add to her reputation. In general, it may be said that the reader is told too much, far more than she can understand (even when correctly told, which is unfortunately not always the case) and is encouraged to dose and doctor herself and others, when a real physician would be a safer adviser. This is particularly true of the extended first chapter on hydrotherapy, in which many procedures are described with little or no intimation that precautions are necessary. To note one example, the tyro surely ought not to be permitted to enematize without clear notions of the proper pressure, and even so simple a matter as the ear douche has dangers worthy of mention. The chapter on "dress, the fundamental Cause of Woman's Deterioration" is decidedly better. There is much about corsets and the corset question. The history of this important article of dress is traced at some length, largely according to Bouvier. Of special interest is the account of the reformation of the corset, and here the general reader may learn much about the "curved front," "straight front," and the relatively new "abdominal" corset, which is possibly the corset of the future. Dr. Galbraith is not altogether opposed to good corsets properly fitted, and some such attitude toward this question apparently has better prospects of success than that of violent opposition. In the case of shoes, the author's advice is, like many of the bad shoes, short and pointed. The last two chapters treat of physical training, "the key to health and beauty." Dr. Galbraith thinks well of such sports as direct attention to good form rather than great records, and favors team work. Gymnastics and athletic exercises are urged as aiding symmetrical development, good carriage, and grace of movement. There are many, nearly sixty, special pictures showing the graceful gymnastic poses and dancing of a recent Vassar student, with some account of the exercises themselves. The "aesthetic dancing" is commended as a recess exercise in many occupations.

Drama and Music

In a volume fleshy to the padlike texture of its pages and erotic to its hyacinthine cover, Francis Gribble has circumstantially recounted the liaisons, the squabbles, and the avidities of a French-speaking Jewess in the first half of the nineteenth century ("Rachel: Her Stage Life and Her Real Life"; Charles Scribner's Sons). That this Jewess was a genius and had a great artistic career are facts that have not escaped the vigilance of Mr. Gribble; and he is far from insensible to the value of a lofty and serious art as a footnote to the life-records of a woman who shared the couch of the descendants of at least two of the reigning families of France. The moral interests of the stage-struck daughters of clergymen are adduced in the preface in support of the book's claims to a place in monitory literature, and it must

be admitted that the work is successful in proving that the atmosphere of the French stage from the forties to the sixties differed in several striking particulars from that of the English parsonage. Three new volumes of French memoirs about Rachel furnish the literary excuse for a work which the authentication of every syllable in its flaccid contents could not make other than profoundly libelous. An engrossment with scandal is rarely attended by the power to evoke its intellectual significance, and beneath this lacquer of fulsome anecdote the real woman remains as inaccessible as in the dazzling indistinctness of the footlights. The style is sometimes tawdry, sometimes fatuous, more often merely hackneyed, displaying a cut-and-dried vivacity, and an auctioneer's calculated gusto. It is fair to say that the interest which has exacted so many sacrifices has been attained, and the book will be read with pleasure by those who cannot think of it with patience. A not unaffectionate narrative of Rachel's last days, taken largely from her own letters, must be set down as an extenuating feature.

Among the plays which will be produced next season by Charles Frohman will be new comedies which are being written by Augustus Thomas, A. E. Thomas, Thompson Buchanan, Winchell Smith, William Gillette, and Martha Morton. He has also contracted for new plays by J. M. Barrie, R. C. Carton, Hall Caine, Henri Bernstein, and Sir Arthur W. Pinero, while a new comedy by Caillavet and de Fiers, called "What Woman Wills," will be seen here before it is played in Paris. John Drew will open the Empire early in September with "A Single Man," by Hubert Henry Davis, author of "The Mollusc"; Maude Adams will begin her season in "Chatterbox," and will give special matinées in which she will appear in three short plays. Ethel Barrymore will follow John Drew at the Empire in "The Witness for the Defence," by A. E. Mason. Billie Burke will be seen in September in a comedy by Pierre Veber, called "The Runaway," which has been adapted by Michael Morton. Mme. Nazimova will have a large repertory during the season, including two plays by a new American writer. The Criterion Theatre will open in September with Haddon Chambers's "Passers By," and will be followed by Marie Doro in "A Butterfly on the Wheel," Otis Skinner in a new play by A. E. Thomas, Kyrle Bellew, Francis Wilson, and William H. Crane. A new musical play by the authors of "A Dollar Princess," with Donald Brian, Julia Sanderson, Frank Moulan, and Will West in the cast, will be seen at the Knickerbocker Theatre in August. It is called "The Siren." Mr. Frohman has also procured "The Doll Girl," by the same composer. "Preserving Mr. Panmure," by Pinero, will be seen in this city in October.

Elith Reumert, court player to his Majesty, King Frederick of Denmark, and a member of the endowed government theatre, the Royal Opera House of Copenhagen, has arrived in New York to make preparations for a tour of America in a series of recitations in English of Hans Christian Andersen's Fairy Tales. The favorite stories in Mr. Reumert's repertoire are "The Little Girl with the Matches" and "The Princess and the Green Pea."

A recent production, "Mixed Marriage," by St. John G. Ervine, at the Royal Court Theatre, is built upon certain grim facts in the bitterer side of life as lived in the great manufacturing town of northern Ireland, Belfast.

The new literary partnership between a K. C. and an M. P., which produced such a striking result the other day in "A Butterfly on the Wheel," is already responsible for another dramatic venture in "The Crucible," presented at the Comedy Theatre. Says a London critic:

In this play, as in its predecessor from their pens, Messrs. Hemmerde and Neilson have invented or chosen a motive with a strong grip of emotional interest. . . . They have borrowed from "Measure for Measure" a motive which seems somehow to suffer an increase of brutality and a loss of convincing power when Isabella and Claudio and Angelo exchange their mediæval costumes and surroundings for the dress and drawing-room of to-day.

Adolf Willbrandt, whose death in his seventy-fourth year is announced from Rosstock, is best known as the dramatist who wrote "Der Meister von Palmyra," "Arria und Messalina," "Die Tochter des Herrn Fabricius," and "Jugendliebe." He wrote also a number of novels, among them: "Meister Amor," "Die Rothenburger," "Hermann Iffinger," and "Die Osterinsel." His biography of Heinrich von Kleist first gave him standing as a writer.

"The Family Letters of Richard Wagner," in an English version by W. Ashton Ellis, will shortly be issued by the Macmillan Company.

Among the singers to be heard at the Munich Wagner Festival in August and September are Heinrich Knote, Fritz Feinhals, Ernst Kraus, Lucie Weidt, Zdenka Fassbender, Anton von Rooy. However, as the typewritten statement before us adds in Bavarian English: "Changements reserved."

The best musical news that has come across the Atlantic for many a moon is the announcement that the greatest of living baritones, Maurice Renaud, will be heard again in the American opera houses next season. He will be heard in the familiar parts in which he has no equal, and in some others. Pleasant surprises are in store. Inasmuch as Massenet's "Don Quichotte" has become so great a success in Paris, and Renaud would prove an ideal impersonator of the titular part, it is by no means improbable that he may be heard in this opera.

Jan Kubelik is to begin in October what is announced as his farewell American tour. It will include both North and South America. Last month he played in the Paris Trecadéro to an audience of 6,000, and in the London Albert Hall to one of 8,000.

Leoncavallo has taken to task a correspondent of the *Musical Courier* because that periodical reported from Berlin that his opera, "Maja" was a failure in that city. "My opera," he said, on May 20, "is nearing its fifteenth performance. Is an opera a fiasco which was repeated so many nights?"

To Maud Powell fell the honor of being the first to play the new violin concerto of the veteran Max Bruch. She played it at the recent music festival at Norwich, Conn.

Joseph Bennett, who is dead at the age of seventy-nine, was well known as a musical critic in England. From 1870 to 1905 he wrote for the *Daily Telegraph*. "Forty Years of Music" is the title of the reminiscences which he published.

Bruno Oscar Klein, a musician who died last week at his home in New York, aged fifty-three, had studied under Rheinberger, the senior Wüllner, and Baermann. Born in Osnabrück, he came to this country in 1878. He composed many works for the piano, and the opera "Kenilworth" which was produced with success in Hamburg in 1895.

Art

THE EXHIBITIONS IN ROME.

Rome, June 12.

Italy is celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of her existence as a free and united nation with a series of festivities and a number of exhibitions which, if less important in point of size than some of the great world fairs held in other countries in recent years, have certain interesting features of their own. The exhibitions are not all in one city, but are held partly in Rome, which has devoted itself to art and history, and partly in Turin, where the progress of industry is reviewed—a proper division of labor, in view of the respective character of the two cities. Florence, too, has celebrated the historic year with some minor artistic shows. I shall limit myself for the present to the Roman exhibition, or rather group of exhibitions.

The original scheme was to have a great international festival in Rome which should show the influence of the city and of Italy in general in the artistic development of the world, but the idea was carried out with many modifications and additions. Several important restorations of ancient buildings and the inauguration of some new ones were to coincide with the jubilee, to which they would lend greater solemnity. The Baths of Diocletian, hitherto encumbered with rubbish and partly hidden from view by unsightly wooden shanties, taverns, and warehouses, were to be cleared and added to the historic monuments of ancient Rome; Castel Sant' Angelo, for many decades the engineers' barracks and recently restored through the indefatigable and intelligent labors of Colonel Borgatti, offered an admirable setting for a retrospective exhibition of the Papal city in the Middle Ages; the great monument to Victor Emmanuel, begun in 1886, and now on the point of completion, may be taken as a symbol of the Third Rome; and finally, the long-cherished ideal of Prof. Lamberto Loria, the traveller and ethnographer, of creating an Italian ethnographic museum, could now be realized.

A large committee under the presidency of Count San Martino was constituted with many tributary sub-committees attached, a great deal of money was raised and spent, not all of it wisely, armies of workmen were engaged on the various exhibition grounds, the streets of the capital were rendered dirtier and more frequently encumbered than ever before, much dissatisfaction with the work of the organizing committee, not all of it unfounded, was produced, and a general belief engendered that the exhibition would never be held or that it would prove an utter failure. But, in spite of everything—the mismanagement of the committee, the lack of proper organization, the difficulties of galvanizing the stolid Roman into energetic action—the exhibition has been created, and, after allowance is made for all its defects, it is unquestionably a very beautiful and original show, unlike anything which has been seen before.

The exhibition of fine arts which attracts most attention is at the Valle Giulia; a better spot from a pictorial point of view could hardly have been chosen. Situated on the outskirts of the Villa Borghese and surrounded on three sides by masses of fine trees, the group of exhibition buildings presents a charming aspect, although the grounds will not be at their best until the trees have grown up. The most important building is the large Palace of Fine Arts, a handsome permanent structure in the Italian classical style by Cesare Bazzani, one of Italy's most talented young architects. It contains the works of Italian artists as well as of those whose nations have no pavilions of their own. As an exhibition the Italian section is disappointing, and certainly far from representative of modern Italian art. One is struck immediately by the many omissions. Michetti and Sartorio, two of the most original and interesting Italian painters, and Canonica and Trentacoste, who hold high rank among the sculptors, are not represented at all, nor are many other prominent artists. This is said to be due to faulty organization on the part of the committee, but whoever may be to blame, the result is regrettable. So, too, the self-denying ordinance whereby no picture painted previously to 1909 was to be admitted has made anything like a retrospective exhibition impossible, and even the best artists exhibiting have been in many cases unable for this reason to send their best work. Altogether, Italian art has been unfairly handicapped by the side of the foreign schools on this occasion, and it can be far better judged at any of the biennial exhibitions in Venice than at Valle Giulia in 1911.

Foreign art, on the other hand, is set forth in a much more complete form,

notably that of Great Britain. This indeed is generally admitted to be the finest show of all; it is contained in a very handsome building by Edwin Lutyens in the style of Wren, and presents a history of British painting from Hogarth, Reynolds, and Gainsborough, through Rossetti and Burne-Jones, to Shannon, Lavery, and Sargent (the last-named having pictures in both the British and the American pavilions); and nearly all the works chosen are admirable specimens of their respective artists. The early British masters have come as a revelation to the Italian public, for they are hardly represented at all in any Continental gallery (except the Hermitage in St. Petersburg), nor has such a complete summary of British art ever before been exhibited outside of Britain. The French show is not remarkable, and does less than justice to modern French art. In the Austrian pavilion the vagaries of Klimt arouse curiosity and interest, if not always admiration. Hungary, which has a pavilion of its own, cuts a good figure, and the Servian and other South-Slavonic artists are gathered in a building designed by the Servian sculptor-architect Mastrovich as a model for a monument to Servia's national heroes. Germany, Russia, Belgium, the United States, Japan, and Spain all have their own pavilions, while there are Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, Swiss, Dutch, and Chinese pictures in the Palace of Fine Arts.

But the art exhibition, interesting and varied as it is, is less original in character than the other sections. Castel Sant' Angelo, in itself one of the most fascinating and mysterious buildings in Italy, contains various collections illustrating the life of mediæval Rome—costumes, paintings, furniture, arms, etc.—a part of which is to remain as the nucleus of a future Italian Musée de Cluny. Several of the apartments have been fitted up and furnished in the style of the period from which they date, and some of the exhibits, such as the great bedstead and other pieces in beaten iron lent by the Marchese Rodolfo Peruzzi, are particularly remarkable. Among the pictures there are several (including a Perugino) from the Villa Albani, that secluded pleasure into which its jealous owner, Prince Torlonia, seldom lets any stranger penetrate. Outside the main building, but within the castle enclosure, are several small buildings containing other collections. The most important is the topographical section, which consists of a series of drawings, engravings, maps, and plans of Rome from the early Renaissance down to the latter half of the nineteenth century, put together and arranged by Signori Bartoli and Calcagno and Dr. Ashby (of the British School in Rome). We can here follow the growth of the city, seeing it as it was when goats browsed on the Capitol

and cattle were tethered in the Forum, when classical survivals burst through the gloom of mediæval customs and beliefs; we see, too, how much, alas! has been ruthlessly swept away under the pretext of hygiene and modern improvements, not always with a proper respect for the relics of the past, and how many parts of the city have been altered out of all recognition, and not for the better by their modernization. In addition to the many general views and plans, each quarter of the city, each piazza, each of the chief buildings, are illustrated in their various periods and aspects. The collection of water colors by Roesler Franz is particularly worth examining, as the artist sketched every part of the city which he heard was about to be altered. Another pavilion contains relics of strangers who lived and worked in Rome, and in a third is the military museum.

Classical Rome is illustrated at the Baths of Diocletian. These immense ruins, the size and importance of which few except profound archaeologists had hitherto realized, may now be seen in all their imposing grandeur, and appear hardly inferior to the better known Thermæ of Caracalla. They have been temporarily converted into a museum of casts and models of all the chief Roman statues and monuments scattered about the thirty-six provinces of the Empire. Professor Lanciani is greatly to be congratulated on the care and ability with which he has selected and arranged the exhibits, which are a picture of the splendors of the Imperial power. In addition to the purely Roman objects, there is a very complete set of casts of the finest specimens of Greek sculpture in the museum at Athens, a present to Italy from the Greek government which will prove invaluable to art students in Rome. It is a pity, however, that the catalogue is so long delayed and that the descriptive notices are inadequate.

Finally we come to the *Mostra etnografica*, which is in some ways the most unique section of the whole exhibition. The grounds, which are on the old Piazza d'Armi between the Tiber and Monte Mario, contain a number of buildings intended to illustrate the most characteristic aspects and the artistic development of the various parts of Italy. Each of the sixteen *regioni* is represented by a building in its own style of architecture, reproducing some of the most striking and beautiful specimens existing in the district. As yet only three or four are ready, and, in fact, this part of the exhibition is the most backward, but others will soon be opened, and everything is expected to be complete within a few weeks. These *paviglioni regionali* have been built with the greatest care and the most exquisite taste, the reproductions of interiors, frescoes, carved ceilings, and wainscoting, furniture, and decorations

being as perfect as anything of the kind can be; and, although each building is made up of fragments of many parts in various styles and of various epochs, they are so combined as to present a most harmonious whole. One can only regret that so much work and skill should have been expended on structures which will be demolished in a few months' time, when at a slightly increased cost, permanent edifices might have been erected, constituting embassies, so to speak, of the Italian provinces in the nation's capital. But it is to be hoped that at least some of the interior decorations will be preserved.

In addition to the regional pavilions provincial Italy is further represented by a number of smaller buildings characteristic of the local life of the country; thus we have a Venetian canal scene, with Monte Mario in the background; a fragment of the old Santa Lucia quarter of Naples, with the proper accompaniment of street singing and macaroni sellers; groups of farm-houses from Sicily, Lombardy, Tuscany, the Abruzzi; a Sardinian *nuraghe*, or prehistoric tower; a *procoio*, or conical shepherds' hut, from the Roman Campagna, etc.

The ethnographic exhibition proper is a collection of specimens of the work of Italian rural laborers from all parts of the country collected and arranged by Signor Loria. This show will come as a revelation to most people, even to many who know their Italy well. The amount of æsthetic feeling and genuine taste which has always been and still survives among the masses of ignorant peasants throughout the peninsula is quite astonishing. We have here a wonderful exhibit of embroidery, costumes, lace, carpets, jewelry, wood-carving, domestic utensils, all having some artistic touch and many executed with great delicacy, albeit by the rough hands of toilers of the soil. If the qualities whereby this very beautiful work was produced could be developed and generalized, they might be the basis of a new civilization, original, and yet descended from an unbroken tradition of countless ages. But, perhaps, they would thus lose their naïve charm.

The upper floor of the ethnographic building contains a curious collection of prints in common use among the Italian peasantry, illustrating proverbs, popular stories, and sacred history, and a few *presepi*, or plastic groups of the Adoration of the Magi (inferior, however, to a similar collection in the Museum at Munich), while elsewhere is a collection of wax figures representing the traditional Italian masques of the eighteenth-century *commedia dell'arte* of which Carlo Gozzi was the chief exponent.

There is also an architectural section. As the Piazza d'Armi grounds are to be laid out as a new city district, a

number of architects have built houses, both as exhibits of their work and with a view of letting or selling them afterward. But I cannot say that architecture is the most successful part of the exhibition.

Taken, altogether, and when all possible faults have been admitted, these Rome exhibitions are worthy of many visits and attentive study, as evidence of the nation's vitality and the people's intellectual activity. L. V.

Those who read the special correspondence in the *Nation* of June 8 on "Whistler and Greaves" will be interested to hear that, since the presentation of the facts by William Heinemann and Joseph Pennell, the prefatory note to the Greaves catalogue, with its misstatements, has been withdrawn.

A new edition of Vasari's "Lives," edited by Dr. Karl Frey, from the original editions of 1550 and 1568, is in preparation by Georg Müller of Munich. The first volume of the work, which will consist of six to eight volumes, is announced for July 30, the fourth centenary of Vasari's birth.

In an exhibition just opened at the rooms of the Society of Antiquaries at Burlington House, London, are shown the remarkable discoveries made by Prof. John Garstang, on the site of Meroë, the ancient Ethiopian capital in the Sudan. The work during the last season has been on a larger scale than ever before, six hundred workmen being employed at a time. The Temple of Amon, where the Ethiopian kings were crowned, and where they ruled, has now been completely cleared, so that its plans, which present several unique features, can be properly studied. Several interesting products of Ethiopian art were brought to light. In the Hall of Columns was found a *daïs*, carved out of a single block of stone, upon which probably stood a small image, since glazed fragments were picked up in the vicinity. Here was also found an altar designed for the sacrifice of animals at the shrine of the temple. In the outer temple were discovered a royal *daïs* with remarkable representations of captives, bound with their elbows attached to their heels behind their backs; and a great obelisk of black granite bearing what Professor Garstang believes to be the best continuous Ethiopian inscription that has been found. Another interesting discovery was a fine cameo carved with a design of galloping horses, one black and the other white, dating probably from about 300 B. C. Besides the Temple of Amon, the Solar Temple, which is situated about a mile out into the desert, was also completely unearthed. On the south side was found the funerary chamber, in which stood vases filled with bones and charcoal, perhaps the remains of the human sacrifices mentioned by Herodotus. On the walls were sculptures representing men and boys being slain and tortured by the conquerors. Several other smaller buildings were also included in the season's excavations, such as a great columned hall, with frescoes of the king and queen on the walls. In front of the entrance was found a massive bronze head, dating from the period of Augustus, and perhaps representing Germanicus (15 B. C.—19 A. D.). The eyes are inlaid with alabaster. In the other palaces which were

unearthed were found pieces of glaze-work, bearing the names of seven or eight royal personages of Ethiopia, probably of the sixth or fifth century B. C. Gold dust and nuggets to the value of nearly \$10,000 were discovered in two jars of pottery, unquestionably part of the traditional treasure of the Ethiopians.

The death is announced in his seventy-second year of Prof. Johannes Otzen, for some years director of the chief studio of architecture in the Berlin Academy of Art, and the designer of several of the principal churches in Berlin, Hamburg, and elsewhere.

Finance

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC MERGER DECISION.

The decision for the railways in the suit of the Government against the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific combination, handed down on Saturday at St. Louis by the Federal Circuit Court, is interesting as the first important application of the Anti-Trust law since the Supreme Court's Oil and Tobacco decisions. It is also the first important case which the railways have won in prosecutions under that law; for the often-cited "Knight case" had to do with industrial combinations. These facts have already led some commentators on the St. Louis decision to infer that the courts are deliberately reversing the position taken in the Northern Securities case. If this were so, it would be a matter of fundamental importance—not less so, in view of the fact that it was the Federal Court of this same circuit which decided unanimously against the Northern Securities merger in 1903.

In 1901 the Union Pacific, through one of its subsidiary companies, purchased \$126,650,000 stock of the Southern Pacific, or about 46 per cent. of that company's entire outstanding stock. The main lines of the two railways were theoretically parallel, though serving different districts. Southern Pacific ran from New Orleans westward, along our Southern boundary, to San Francisco. Union Pacific, six or seven hundred miles further north, ran from Omaha and Kansas City westward to Ogden, Utah, with a subsidiary line connecting it with the coast of Oregon. It had no line of its own to California; but the Southern Pacific owned, through a somewhat curious chain of events, the Central Pacific, which connected Ogden with San Francisco, and which completed the direct East-and-West route from the Missouri River to the Pacific.

The Central Pacific was built simultaneously with Union Pacific in the sixties, but under different financial auspices. It was the junction of the two roads at Ogden—then a mere village in a wilderness—which first linked by rail the two coasts of the United States, and the belief was long entertained by the

country that the logical outcome was a common management for both lines. Instead of this, the Southern Pacific, after 1885, got possession of the Central Pacific, first through a ninety-year lease and then through exchange of Central Pacific stock for Southern Pacific bonds.

This was the situation when Harriman bought the Southern Pacific system as a whole for his Union Pacific company. The details are important, because they explain the paragraph of Saturday's decision to the effect that "while the Union Pacific was entirely dependent upon the Southern Pacific for its connection westward, the Southern Pacific was not at all dependent upon the Union Pacific for its connection eastward," and that, therefore, "all facts of this case, considered in their natural, reasonable, and practical aspect and given their appropriate relative significance, do not make the Union Pacific, a substantial competitor for trans-continental business with the Southern Pacific in or prior to the year 1901." In other words, there were considerations peculiar to this case, and not entirely in line with other operations of that day, which arose from the Central Pacific's ownership and geographical position.

Nevertheless, the fact that this case, like that against Northern Securities, presented the general question of two trans-continental railways brought under a single control, makes necessary further examination. The Northern Securities decision of this Circuit Court was based explicitly on the facts that an overwhelming majority of the two stocks was acquired, that the merger of Northern Pacific and Great Northern "destroyed every motive for competition between two roads which were natural competitors for business"—both of them running between Minneapolis on the East and Puget Sound on the West—and that such a result was intended by the authors of the merger, "according to the familiar rule that every one is presumed to intend what is the necessary consequence of his own acts, if done wilfully and deliberately." In the present case, however, having presumably in mind the considerations regarding Central Pacific which we have just set forth, the court finds that destruction of every motive for competition was not the necessary intent of the Southern Pacific purchase. It also concludes, from the evidence submitted, that competition has not been restrained since 1901. The fact that two of the justices who sat in the Northern Securities case are still on that circuit and concurred in Saturday's decision lends additional interest to the court's view of the two cases.

Judge Hook, in his dissenting opinion of Saturday, holds that the Southern Pacific merger was restraint of trade; he states, in a rather interesting *obiter dictum*, that "with the growth and development of government regulation of common carriers in interstate commerce, there is decreasing reason for holding them subject to the Sherman Anti-Trust Act," but asserts that this is a question, not for the courts, but for Congress. It is doubtful if his conclusion will meet very wide acceptance at this time—at least until the working of the Interstate Commission's regulation is better defined than it is to-day.

The Southern Pacific case will doubtless go to the Supreme Court. Meantime, it may be suggested that some hurried reasoners, who are inferring that all of Harriman's experiments in buying up other railways on Union Pacific's credit are approved and endorsed by this decision, would be wiser to go slowly. There was no question of a Central Pacific main line connection in those exploits. The reckless performances in 1906, especially, were no doubt in most cases clearly out of the scope of the law of 1890, because the lines acquired were neither parallel nor competing. But they were gross offences against the law of sound finance, and they possibly contravened portions of the statute law as well. If they did not, and if there were any prospect of the thing being repeated, the safety both of the community at large, and of the investment community in particular, would call for legislation which should stop it, once for all.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

- Annesley, M. Shadow-Shapes. Lane. \$1.30 net.
 Austin, A. Autobiography—1835-1910. 2 vols. Macmillan. \$7.50 net.
 Barker, H. English Bible Versions. Edwin S. Gorham.
 Bell, J. J. Jim. Doran. 60 cents net.
 Bierce, A. Collected Works. Vol. VII, The Devil's Dictionary. Neale Pub. Co.
 Britten, F. J. Old Clocks and Watches and Their Makers. Third edition, enlarged. Scribner.
 Buck, J. D. The New Avatar and the Destiny of the Soul. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke Co. \$2 net.
 Butler, N. M. Philosophy. Lemcke & Buechner. \$1.
 Calthrop, D. C. Perpetua. Lane. \$1.30 net.
 Campbell, J. M. Grow Old Along With Me. Revell. \$1.25 net.

Financial.

Letters of Credit

Buy and sell bills of exchange and make cable transfers of money on all foreign points; also make collections, and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.
 No. 59 Wall Street, New York

- Campbell, T. J. *Pioneer Priests of North America, 1642-1710*. Vol. III. America Press.
- Clark, G. R., Stevens, W. O., and others. *A Short History of the U. S. Navy*. Philadelphia: Lippincott. \$3 net.
- Coit, S. *Two Responsive Services in the Form and Spirit of the Litany and the Ten Commandments*, with Commentary. London: West London Ethical Society.
- Coleridge's *Rime of the Ancient Mariner*. Edited by E. E. Garrigues. American Book Co.
- Colodi's *Pinocchio in Africa*. Translated from the Italian of Cherubini by A. Patri. Boston: Ginn. 40 cents.
- Cornelius, O. S. *The Eyes at the Window*. Broadway Pub. Co. \$1.50.
- Courlander, A. *Uncle Polperro*. Brentano. \$1.25 net.
- Crampton, H. E. *The Doctrine of Evolution*. Hewitt Lectures, 1906-07. Lemcke & Buechner. \$1.50.
- Curtis, W. E. *Turkestan: the Heart of Asia*. Doran. \$2 net.
- Dewing, E. B. *A Big Horse to Ride*. Macmillan. \$1.50.
- Dillon, J. F. *The Law of Municipal Corporations*. 4 vols. Fifth edition, revised. Boston: Little, Brown. \$32.50 net.
- Earle, M. *Juana of Castile*. Lane. \$1.50 net.
- Ford, J. D. M. *Old Spanish Readings*. Boston: Ginn. \$1.50.
- Galeworthy, J. *The Little Dream: An Allegory in Six Scenes*. Scribner. 50 cents net.
- Glaister, R. *The Mystery of Christ*. Harold Ober.
- Gray, W. F. *Non-Church Going, Its Reasons and Remedies: A Symposium*, edited, with introduction. Revell. \$1 net.
- Griffith, J. P. C. *The Care of the Baby*. Fifth edition, revised. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders Co. \$1.50 net.
- Günther, J. H. A. *A Manual of English Pronunciation and Grammar, for the use of Dutch Students*. New and revised edition. Groningen: J. B. Wolters.
- Halford, F. M. *Modern Development of the Dry Fly*. Dutton. \$5 net.
- Hill, D. J. *World Organization*. (Col. Univ. Lectures.) Lemcke & Buechner. \$1.50.
- Homer's *Iliad* translated into English Blank Verse by A. G. Lewis. Baker & Taylor. \$1.75 net.
- Kaluza, M. A. *Short History of English Versification*. Trans. by A. C. Dunstan. Macmillan. \$1.60 net.
- Kellogg, M. D. *Flowers from Medieval History*. San Francisco: Elder & Co. \$1.50.
- Kelsey, F. W., and others. *Latin and Greek in American Education*. Macmillan.
- Koebel, W. H. *Uruguay*. Scribner.
- Lansing, M. F. *Barbarian and Noble*. Boston: Ginn. 40 cents.
- Letters to a Ministerial Son, by A Man of the World. Boston: Pilgrim Press. 75 cents net.
- London, J. *The Cruise of the Snark*. Macmillan. \$2 net.
- McCracken, L. *A Page of Forgotten History*. London: Nutt.
- McLeod, M. J. *The Unsearchable Riches*. Revell. \$1.25 net.
- Maitland, F. W. *Collected Papers*. Edited by H. A. L. Fisher. 3 vols. Putnam.
- Myers, C. S. *Introduction to Experimental Psychology*. Putnam.
- National Problems Affecting the Lumber Industry: Official Report of the Ninth Annual Convention. Tacoma, Wash.: Leonard Bronson, Mgr. Nat. Lumber Mfr.'s Assn. \$1.
- Openshaw, M. *The Cross of Honour*. Boston: Small, Maynard. \$1.20 net.
- Oswell, K. F., and Gilbert, C. B. *Primer*. Macmillan. 30 cents net.
- Parkinson, J. *Other Laws*. Lane. \$1.25 net.
- Pasture, Mrs. H. de la. *Master Christopher*. Dutton. \$1.35 net.
- Paul, H. G. *John Dennis, His Life and Criticism*. Lemcke & Buechner. \$1.25.
- Penniman, J. H. *Books and How to Make the Most of Them*. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen.
- Pennsylvania Society. *Year Book, 1911*. New York.
- Pillsbury, W. B. *The Essentials of Psychology*. Macmillan. \$1.25 net.
- Porter, H. D. *William Scott Ament*. Revell. \$1.50 net.
- Report of the U. S. National Museum, 1910. Washington: Smithsonian Institution—Government Printing Office.
- Robertson, A., and Plummer, A. I. *Corinthians (International Critical Commentary)*. Scribner. \$3 net.
- Sands, H. *Lights and Shadows*. The De Mille Co.
- Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge, Vol. X. Funk & Wagnalls. \$5.
- Scott, W. R. *Joint-Stock Companies, to 1720*. Vol. III. Putnam.
- Seligmann, C. G. and B. Z. *The Veddas*. Putnam.
- Shakespeare First Folio. *Heary the Fourth*. 2 parts. Edited by C. Porter. Crowell.
- Skeat, W. W. *English Dialects, from the Eighth Century to the Present Day*. Putnam.
- Smith, E. *The Life of Sir Joseph Banks*. Lane. \$4 net.
- Spottiswoode, S. *Her Husband's Country*. Duffield. \$1.20 net.
- Swanton, J. R. *Indian Tribes of the Lower Mississippi Valley*. Washington: Government Printing Office.
- Swinnerton, F. *The Casement: A Diversion*. Duffield.
- Symmes, H. *Children of the Shadow, and Other Poems*. Duffield.
- Thomas, A. *As a Man Thinks: A Play in Four Acts*. Duffield. \$1.25 net.
- Toistol's *Resurrection*. Trans. by A. P. Delano. Crowell.
- Trevor, R. *My Balkan Tour*. Lane. \$4.50 net.
- Turner, G. L. *Original Records of Early Nonconformity Under Persecution and Indulgence*. 2 vols. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
- Vachell, H. A. *John Verney*. Doran. \$1.20 net.
- Van Loan, C. E. *The Big League*. Boston: Small, Maynard. \$1 net.
- Webb, S., Shaw, B., Ball, S., and Lodge, O. *Socialism and Individualism*. Lane. 75 cents net.
- Wood, I. F. *Adult Class Study*. Boston: Pilgrim Press. 75 cents net.

Prokosch's Introduction to German
By EDUARD PROKOSCH, Assistant Professor in the University of Wisconsin. x+316 pp. 12mo. \$1.15.

Part I consists of carefully graded and very simple reading material thoroly German in spirit. Part II consists of connected lessons, with exercises for drill and colloquial practice, and cross references to the reading matter in Part I. Part III is a systematic summary of German grammar.

Allen's Daheim

By PHILIP SCHUYLER ALLEN, Associate Professor of German Literature in the University of Chicago. xiv+230 pp. 12mo. 70 cents.

A very easy German reader for first-year high school work, and as thoroly German in atmosphere as the author's *Herein*.

Henry Holt & Co. 14 W. 14 St. NEW YORK

BEST

facilities for supplying

American
English
French

BOOKS

German
Italian
Spanish

Catalogue free. Correspondence solicited.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER

Established over 80 years.

30-32 West 27th St.,

New York

THE NERVOUS LIFE

By G. E. PARTRIDGE, Ph.D.
Author of "An Outline of Individual Study"

A daily guide, trustworthy and serviceable, for the hard-worked, nervous man who would so order his life—food, drink, sleep, exercise—as to cure bad nerves or keep good ones. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.00 net; postpaid, \$1.10.

THE GREAT EPIC OF ISRAEL

By AMOS K. FISKE
Author of "Myths of Israel."

What every cultivated man should know about the Old Testament books treated as great literature. By a scholar who is interesting and concise. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50 net; postpaid, \$1.62.

STURGIS & WALTON CO.

31-33 E. 27th St., New York

THE BOOK OF THE YEAR

What Eight Million Women Want

By RHETA CHILDE DORR.

Illustrated, \$2.00 net; postage 20 cents.

Unique in every way. A complete survey of the ideals and accomplishments of the effective, thinking women of our time. Not a woman's suffrage book, but far broader. Essentially constructive. No one who wants to know exactly what women are doing can afford to miss this notable volume. SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, Boston

By the Author of "From a College Window"

John Ruskin

A STUDY IN PERSONALITY

By ARTHUR CHRISTOPHER BENSON, Professor of English Literature in the University of Cambridge, Author of "The Silent Isle," "The Upton Letters," etc. Crown, 8vo. \$1.50 net. (By Mail, \$1.65.)

"I have written these pages with the desire of provoking a discriminating interest in the man's life and work, with a desire to present a picture of one of the most suggestive thinkers, the most beautiful writers, and the most vivid personalities of the last generation."—From the Preface.

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS

NEW YORK: 2, 4 and 6 West 45th St. LONDON: 24 Bedford St., Strand.

SEEING EUROPE BY AUTOMOBILE

By LEE MERIWETHER

12mo, 425 pages, 32 illustrations, end papers, map, index. \$2.00 net; postage, 16 cents.

An entertaining and serviceable book for the motorist in Europe, full of information about handling a car in Europe. Describes a trip of 5,080 miles in hundred days.

By the author of "A Tramp Trip Abroad."

The Baker & Taylor Co., 33 E. 17th St., N. Y.

